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Read the News
In the Sentinel Today.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

The Sentinel has the Largest Circulation of any Paper in the State outside of Indianapolis.

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See our window for a bargain in Hosiery.

One case, 50 dozen, 600 pairs, Misses' and Children's Fast Black Stockings, sold the town over for 25 cents a pair. Our prices for this lot is only 15 cents a pair.

GEO. DeWALD & CO.
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We wish that everybody knew
What elegant stock we have in each shoe,
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All grades, styles and shapes together,
Fine Footwear in all kinds of leather.

We have a complete line of
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Give us a call, we can fit you and suit you.

M. APP,
106 Calhoun Street.

TODAY:

READ OUR
LIST OF
SPECIAL
PRICES
FOR
TODAY'S TRADE.

M. FRANK & CO.,
BEE HIVE.

500 new Windsor Ties, 25c each, regular price, 40c.

50 doz Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, hem stitched, at 25c each; worth 50c.

50 doz. Black Silk Mitts, 25c each. Best value ever offered.

100 doz. white Aprons, at 20c each, regular price, 35c

50 doz. Ladies' Waists, 35c each.

25 doz. Ladies' Waists, 50c each.

25 doz Ladies' 4-button Kid Gloves, 40c a pair.

25 doz Ladies' Undressed Kid Gloves, $1 a pair

100 Silk Umbrellas, regular price, $1.25, special price, 90c

CONTINUATION OF OUR SPECIAL HANDKERCHIEF SALE

Handkerchiefs at 3c, 4c, 6c, 7c, 10c upwards, great bargains.

German Cologne, 5c bottle. Best triple extracts at 25c an ounce. Florida Water, 18c a bottle. Cuticura Soap, 15c cake.

From 6 o'clock this evening until 10 o'clock we will present each patron purchasing goods amounting to $1 upwards with a pretty Gold Stick Pin, new original and unique.

Call today.

BEE HIVE.
M. FRANK & Co

A BLOODY CONSPIRACY.

Investigation Proves That the Cattlemen are Guilty of Heinous Crimes—Prominent Men In It.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., April 23.—Through Sheriff Malcom Campbell, of Converse county, it is learned that Sheriff Angus and County Attorney Bennett, of Johnson county, have procured evidence against the cattlemen. They have unearthed the design of the expedition and extent of the depredations intended. The baggage of the members of the expedition captured proved, it is claimed, that the whole party can be indicted not only for murder, but for treason and insurrection. In the grip sack of Canton, one of the prominent men of the expedition, was found a list of seventy rustlers, who were to be either shot or hanged, also a list of ranch houses that were to be burned. They claim also to have the evidence that a contract had been made with the Texans of the party to give them $5 a day and $50 all around for every man the rustlers killed. The plan of operation, Sheriff Campbell says, included the capture of Buffalo and the murder of several men of that town, together with the destruction of their property. They were also to capture Casper and Douglas and visit vengeance on several men at each place. The operations of the expedition were to cover the counties of Johnson, National and Converse, and that the invaders were to be joined by a similar expedition gotten up in Evanston, Wyo., and at Billings, Mont. These two forces were joined in Johnson county the week following the date of the capture of the cattlemen's party. The evidence is said to implicate more than twenty prominent stockmen of Cheyenne, whose names have not been mentioned heretofore, also several wealthy stockmen of Omaha, as well as to compromise men high in authority in the state of Wyoming, who will all be charged with aiding and abetting the invasion, and warrants will be issued for the arrest of all these parties at an early day.

A BRAVE GIRL.

Mary Wilson Sends a Bullet Into the Brain of a Western Desperado.

EL RENO, April 23.—A sensational killing is reported from the western border of the territory. A young man named Henry Harvey had been paying attention to a young woman named Mary Wilson. John Tobin, a desperate character, who also wished to pay his respects to the young lady, picked a quarrel with Harvey while the latter and Miss Wilson were at a ball, which ended in Harvey being shot through the right lung. Miss Wilson, as soon as Harvey fell, drew from her pocket a revolver and fired point blank at Tobin, shooting him directly through the forehead, killing him instantly. No attempt has been made to arrest Miss Wilson, as the people in the vicinity say she served Tobin just right. Harvey is reported to be on the high road to recovery, and he will wed Miss Wilson just as soon as he is able to be about.

GUILTY OF FRAUD.

Walter Richards, Who Robbed Poor Women, Gets Justice at Last.

BOSTON, April 23.—The trial of Walter S. Richards, in the United States district court, on a charge of using the mails for the purpose of fraud, was concluded yesterday, defendant being found guilty. Sentence was deferred and Richards ordered to furnish new bail. This was the somewhat famous Natick Novelty company's case, where Richards held out the most glittering inducements to women who had the time to engage in fancy work, and by sending him fifty cents he would return what he called an outfit.

THREATENED STRIKE.

The Chicago Bakers Make a Demand Which Promises a Walk Out.

CHICAGO, April 23.—The Bakers' union will hold a meeting this afternoon at which a formal protest will be made against the unhealthful surroundings of the small bakeries where from one to ten workmen are employed in overcrowded quarters, working long hours for small pay. A set of regulations will be prepared at this meeting for the boss bakers to sign, and if they fail to sign it there is strong probabilities that a strike will be ordered May 1, and that fully half the small shops will close for lack of help.

MORE LANDS.

The Colville Indian Reservation the Next in Line to Open.

SPOKANE, Wash., April 23.—In consequence of the proposition to open the Colville Indian reservation, discussed at a large meeting of the citizens of Stevens county, at Kettle Falls, a rush will now be made for the reservation, and it is likey that 2,000 claims will be filed in less than a week. It is held by good lawyers that the Indians are merely tenants of the reservation by sufferance, and that the whites have a perfect right to the land.

A Brilliant Affair.

MADRID, April 23.—Gen. E. Burd Grubb, United States minister to Spain, gave a banquet last evening in honor of Senor Catella Dupuey, who has been designated as Spanish minister to Washington. There was a distinguished attendance, including members of the Spanish cabinet and a number of Spanish magnates and members of diplomatic corps.

Embezzler Sentenced.

MAYS LANDING, N. J., April 23.—Ex-Cashier Dunkle, of the wrecked Merchants bank, of Atlantic City, who was convicted of embezzling $2,000 of the banks funds, was yesterday sentenced by Judge Reed to six months in state prison. Mr Dunkle is suffering from cancer and his physicians say he cannot live three months.

MULDOON'S MINSTRELS.

Burnt Cork as Applied to Home Talent—A Howling Success.

The histrionic powers of those members of the popular Muldoon club who took part in the minstrel performance at Princess rink last evening was beyond the expectations of the audience that had gathered to hear them. The people had come expecting to be pleased but did not anticipate exactly what they got—a genuine treat. The entertainment was given as a preliminary feast to the latter evening enjoyments of the grand ball. Reineke's orchestra furnished the music. The curtain rose upon the familiar minstrel half circle, with John Helmkamp as interlocutor and Messrs. Dormer Austin, Pease and Eckert at the ends. The jokes were not of the well worn kind that create a tired feeling. The wit was sparkling and wholesome. Of the numbers especially worthy of mention are those of the inimitable Jim Dormer, in his "Boom-ba lay" song, Gart Shober's cornet solo and the singing of Harry Latham, Walter Droegemeyer, Harry Fleetwood, Lee Austin, John Helmkamp and William Pease and the song and dance specialty of Jesse Eckert. Every number called forth an encore. The feats of Kenno, the contortionist, were astonishing and marvelous. Harry Harrison, who is a great lover of the minstrel play and whose opinion goes as a criterion, made the remark that if the Muldoon club would put their performance on the Temple stage they could fill the theater. The dance program followed immediately after the entertainment and the festivities lasted until 4 o'clock.

FIXING A SLATE.

Sherman Republicans Scheming to Capture the Presidency.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, April 23.—There was a conference of Sherman republicans here yesterday, at which it was agreed that Governor McKinley, Wm. Hahn, Mark Hanna and ex-Governor Foraker should be delegates-at-large to Minneapolis. The first three are Sherman men and the Foraker faction will probably object.

They will insist on either Auditor of State Poe or Col. A. L. Gonger being a delegate at large with Foraker. Secretary Foster was present at the conference.

RECOVERS DAMAGES.

The New York Times Mulcted in the Sum of $3,500.

SARATOGA, N. Y., April 23.—The jury in the case of Holmes vs. the New York Times in an action for libel, brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $3,500, this morning. Holmes is the local undertaker who had charge of General Grant's remains while they were on Mount McGregor and it was charged by the defendant's paper that he was intoxicated at the time. This is the second trial of the action, the jury in the first trial having awarded Holmes $5,000.

FLOOD IN ILLINOIS.

The Kaskaskia Overflows its Banks, Causing Great Loss.

MASCOUTAH, Ill., April 23.—The Kaskaskia river is again upon the rampage at Queen Lake, ten miles east of here. The water is within a few inches of the high water mark of two weeks ago, and it is still rising rapidly. The low lands south of here are again submerged. Thomas Potts, a Clinton county farmer, attempted to cross the river yesterday and was drowned.

THEIR NERVE FAILED.

A Mob Makes an Attempt to Lynch a Murderer, But Fail.

QUINCY, Ill., April 23.—An attempt was made at midnight to lynch W. J. Jamison, the murderer of Charles Aaron. Joseph Schlottman was chosen as leader and a mob of about thirty made a determined rush upon the county jail. When the doors were reached, however, the mob weakened and failed to stand by Schlottman and the murderer still lives.

The district Sunday school convention promises to be a very instructive meeting for Sunday school workers, and every school in the city is invited to select delegates tomorrow. Superintendent Bell writes that he has secured the services of Prof J. P. Kinsey, of Lafayette, who will have charge of the singing.

Misses Cora DePuy, of Van Wert, Ohio, and Cora Bassett, of this city, are now classed among the graduates of the International Business college.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

TOLEDO, April 23.—Close.—Wheat, cash, 92c; May, 91¼c; July, 84¼c; Aug, 83¼c.

Corn, cash, 41½c, May 41¼@41½c.

Rye, cash, 78c.

Cloverseed, cash, $6 50.

NEW YORK, April 23.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, 99¾c cash, April, 96¾c, May, 96¼c, June, 89¾c, July, 88c.

Corn, No. 2 mixed, 51c cash, April, 49¼c, May, 47¾c, June, 45¾c.

Oats, No 2 mixed, 35c cash, April, 34¼c; May, 34¼c; June, 34¾c.

Rye, dull and irregular; western, 81½@84½c.

Barley, nominal.

Sugar, refined, dull; cut loaf and crushed, 5@5¼c, powdered 4¾@4⅞c.

Coffee, spot lots, steady, fair Rio cargoes, 15¾c.

Pork, quiet; new mess, $11 00@$11 50.

Lard, quiet, May, $6 45, July, $6 55.

Butter, dull; new western extras, 23c@23½c.

Cheese, quiet; state fancy, 11¾@12c.

Eggs, quiet; state fresh, 14@14½c, western do, 14½c.

MOWBRAY RELEASED.

The Fiery Editor of the Anarchist Organ Gets Bail in Time for His Wife's Funeral.

LONDON, April 23.—William Morris, poet and socialist, today went bail for Mowbray, the tailor and anarchist. The magistrate accepted bail in the sum of £500. This will enable Mowbray to attend the funeral of his wife, who had died an hour before his arrest. Mowbray, as publisher of the anarchist journal, Commonweal, is accused of inciting his readers to murder Home Secretary Matthews and Justice Hawking, who tried the Walsall anarchists. In a recent issue of Commonweal, he urged a general holocaust of the rich, to be accomplished by setting fire to an opera house and destroying the audience. On this subject the Commonweal said: "Would not a single one among us feel his heart beat with an immense joy in hearing the shrivelling of the grease of the rich and the howlings of that mass of flesh swarming in the midst of that immense vessel all in a blaze? In fact what delight, in our town to see, even at a distance, such a red conflagration. A thousand times more beautiful to our eyes than the dazzling of the purest diamond. To hear howlings, the cries of pain and the rage of wolves, their females and young ones in the midst of a furnace." Although the socialist fad of William Morris is familiar to the English public, even his most tolerant admirers are surprised at his action today.

CHURCH DOORS OPEN

And the City Pastors Will Give You a Warm Welcome.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow, at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m.

Preaching in South Wayne hall at 11 a. m. by the U. P. Sabbath school at 10 a. m. All welcome.

Beaver Chapel—South Wayne Mission Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Meeting conducted by Christian Endeavor society at 7 30 p. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. men's meeting at 3:30 p. m. Rev. B. A. Sutton, pastor of the United Brethren church, will conduct the exercises. Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Central Christian church, corner of Wayne and Harrison streets, first door south of Hebrew Synagogue. Pastor, M. L. Blaney. Regular services at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Young men you are invited to the city Y. M. C. A. song service Sunday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, to hear an address by Mr. V. D. Bosoosky, a Bulgarian student at Ann Arbor, Mich.

Pastor Sutton desires to meet all the friends of the First U. B. church at both morning and evening services tomorrow; 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "A Glorious Sunrise."

The services at the Christian church tomorrow are as follows: Sabbath school at 9:30, preaching at 10.30 by Governor Chase; Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. No services in the evening.

Third Presbyterian church.—Rev. D. M. Hazlett, one of the editors of the Mid-Continent, will occupy the pulpit tomorrow. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sabbath school at 12; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Pastor Northrop welcomes you to the 10.30 service. Baptisms before the sermon. Women's meeting at 3:30 and 1,000 ladies are expected. The usual throng at 7:30 will secure sittings if on time. Thrice welcome!

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev A. W. Seabrease rector, morning service, 10:45 a. m., Sunday school, 2:30 p. m., evening service, 7:30 p. m. The members of the St. Andrew Brotherhood extend a cordial invitation to all strangers in the city.

The south branch of the Plymouth church, corner of DeWald street and Hoagland avenue, opens its doors for Sunday school at 9:15; for preaching by its pastor, Rev. J. S. Ainlie, at 3 30 p. m., and for Christian Endeavor meeting at 4:30.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The Rev. Ira Chase, governor of the state of Indiana, will preach at the evening service. Sabbath school, 9 30 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 6 30 p. m.

"A Sluggish Christianity" will be the sermon by Rev. J. Stuart Ainsle, in Plymouth Congregational church at 10.45 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. A concert exercise, with responsive readings, good music and a brief address by the pastor, at 7:30 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:45.

At the Second Presbyterian church, at 10 30 a. m., Mr. V. D. Bazansky, a native of Bulgaria, will speak on "Bulgarians and Their Religion." Mr. B. is an eloquent speaker and will give his hearers an inside view of the Greek church. Sunday school at 12 m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Trinity M. E. church.—First quarterly meeting of the year will begin this evening, at 7 30 p. m. Sunday morning, at 9 30 a. m., quarterly love feast. Preaching by the pastor at 10:30 a. m., and at 7:30 p. m., by the presiding elder, A. E. Mahin, after which there will be communion services. All are invited. W. B. Wones, pastor.

At the Wayne street M. E. church you are invited at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m., to hear two candid discourses from the pastor, G. N. Eldridge. Morning theme, "Sabbath Observance, or the Value of the Sabbath to Us." Evening theme, "A Temperance Sermon From a Living Text, or the Cause of the Liquor Traffic, and What Are You Going to Do About It?" Free seats and a cordial welcome.

The religious services next Sunday at Berry street Methodist Episcopal church are as follows: Class meeting at 9.30 and 11 45 a. m., Epworth devotional service at 6 30 p. m. Sunday school at 2.15 p. m., preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. S. Marble, at 10 30 a. m. and 7 30 p. m. Subject in the morning "The Spiritual Understanding." Evening subject "The First Recorded words of Jesus." The public is cordially invited.

HE STOLE TOOLS.

A Young Fellow Sent to Jail for Sixty Days—The Penitence of a Drunk.

Frank Aldine was one of the two names on the police court docket this morning.

The fellow had been arrested by Officer Fred Daseler for stealing carpenter tools Thursday evening, from the barn of Mrs Helen Fleming, belonging to George Rupple.

Officer Daseler was on the lookout for him all day yesterday and late in the afternoon, from a description given him, located his man in Bush's saloon and arrested him. Aldine had sold some chisels and other tools at Shuman's second hand store and the others were afterwards found by the officers.

In police court this morning the prisoner was given a hearing, bound over to court in the sum of $200 and afterwards given a hearing before Judge O'Rourke and sent to jail for sixty days.

The other prisoner before the mayor was Samuel Rustman. He had been arrested yesterday for drunkenness and spent the night in jail. The man was an employe of one of our manufacturing establishments and had only got out of jail Thursday morning, after having served a sentence for drunkenness.

He was very penitent when he appeared before the mayor the second time and pleaded for mercy. "I was drunk," he said, "but I don't know why I went at whisky the second time. I am afraid I will lose my situation and if you will let me off this time I will try not to get drunk again."

The mayor let him off with the least fine possible and he went to jail for eleven days.

COURT NOTES.

The circuit court, after a brief session this morning, adjourned until Wednesday.

The superior court was in session this morning and transacted routine business.

Leonard A. Hines has procured a physician's license to practice medicine in Allen county.

Mary A. Cummings has qualified as administratrix of the estate of Michael Cummings, deceased.

Isabella L. Keil has qualified as guardian of the minor heirs of Lewis D. Keil, deceased.

In the circuit court Adam Moleter sues Catharine Moleter for divorce. The affidavit, which was drawn up by Attorney Loutett, avers desertion. The couple were married in 1882 and the defendant abandoned the plaintiff in 1888.

The breach of promise suit of Clara E. Klem, through her next friend, Daniel Klem, vs. Henry Ernest Guanp, came before Judge Dawson, and was heard. He reserved his decision, taking the case under advisement.

TURN OFF THE GAS!

Death of a Man and Woman in a New York Hotel.

NEW YORK, April 23.—A couple entered Hall's hotel, corner of Park Row and Duane street, last night. The man engaged a room and registered as "John Vigari and wife, Washington."

This morning a clerk, while passing by the room where they were sleeping, detected a strong odor of gas. He knocked at the door, but there was no response.

The door was finally forced and the gas jet was found to be turned full on. The woman was dead and the man was unconscious. It is thought the man will die.

ON THE RETIRED LIST.

Henry McNutt's Fingers Mashed—Charles John Hurt.

This morning Henry McNutt, son of Supt. L. D. McNutt, had several fingers badly crushed at the Fort Wayne Iron works. The young man will be kept from his duties for several weeks.

Charles John, a brakeman on the Fort Wayne road, met with an accident at Bourbon last night, resulting in a dislocation of his knee joint. The man was brought to the city and is now at the St. Joseph hospital.

J. C. Barnett, the popular Nickel Plate brakeman, who has been laid up with a sprained ankle, is able to be around again.

DRUNK AND INJURED.

Boston Policemen Find George Griffin Lying on the Streets.

BOSTON, April 23.—George Griffin, forty-five years old was found last night lying on Atlantic avenue, with his collar bone broken and suffering from internal injuries, which are considered very dangerous. Later the police learned that while intoxicated he had been thrown down stairs on Eastern avenue by some unknown person during a row.

Deserter Hanged Himself.

SPOKANE, Wash., April 23.—Fred Harkness, who was arrested Thursday night as a deserter from the United States army, hung himself in his cell yesterday. He was a man of fine education, has a brother in Minneapolis and an uncle in Chicago.

FIRE BUGS AT WORK.

Louisville Thrown Into a Panic—Fifteen Incendiary Fires in One Week.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., April 23.—The residents of the west end of the city are in a state of great excitement and fear caused by the large number of incendiary fires in that vicinity. Fifteen fires, the work of fire bugs, have occurred within a few squares of each other during the past week. The fire fiend paid another visit to the west end last night. In spite of the fact that nearly every resident of that portion of the city has constituted himself into a vigilance committee of one, the work of destruction continues. In less than four hours a lumber yard, a church, two residences and three stable were in flames, though by the efficiency of the fire department all of them were not totally destroyed. The aggregate loss will reach $8,000. Although the police are as vigilant as possible, they do not seem to frighten the fire bug by their present methods and many citizens of the west end are trying to induce the authorities to put twenty or thirty men in civilian's clothing and having them to lie in wait in some one of the barns in the worst neighborhood. The people are becoming desperate and demand that some step be taken to protect them.

ANOTHER INDUSTRY.

Fort Wayne Capitalists Lay the Foundation for a Big Enterprise.

The gentlemen interested in establishing a large slaughtering and packing house company in this city held another meeting at the Randall last evening. Besides our own citizens, there were several capitalists from other cities present, who expressed a desire to invest in the enterprise. P. A. Randall called the meeting to order and S. F. Swayne was chosen chairman. Architect Wing, one of the committee appointed to go to Chicago and examine the packing houses in that city, made known the result of his investigations and presented the following estimate: Plant, without boilers but including all the necessary piping, $13,000, building, grounds etc., $14,000; general machinery, hog scraper, fertilizer, etc., an amount likely to raise the total to $36,600—in round figures allowing a working capital of $40,000 to $60,000.

A number of speeches were made in favor of the proposed enterprise, among the speakers being P. A. Randall, L. M. Jones, John Dalman, S. F. Swayne and Gottlieb Haller. Mr. Randall said that Fort Wayne was located in a central district, 150 miles from Chicago, or Detroit, 160 miles from Cincinnati, 100 miles from Toledo. We were in the heart of a very rich and fertile country and it did not seem right that these larger cities should draw all the hogs from this region and then ship back to us the product at a margin of profit upon us. He believed in building a large sized plant so that it wouldn't have to be patched up afterwards. We ought to organize a stock company with $250,000. Yesterday he met one man, not residing here, who said he would take $50,000 stock in it.

Christian Pfeiffer, of Buffalo, who was also present, indicated a desire to take stock in the company and spoke enthusiastically in support of its organization.

F. L. Jones, A. B. Nickey, George Haller and S. F. Swayne were appointed a committee to prepare articles of incorporation and solicit subscriptions of stock, after which the meeting adjourned to meet again Friday evening at the same place.

LUTHERAN SYNOD

Refuses an Application of Indianapolis Churches—Expenditures.

At the Lutheran Synod of the Central district, now being held at Laporte, the Synod refused the application of Indianapolis churches to make their orphanage their own, and ordered that the same remain under the care of its founders, but granted permission to take collections in churches for the orphanage.

The Synod's Home Mission officers were allowed the following for indigent churches: Parochial school, Louisville, Ky., $400; churches at Brazil, Ind., $200, Hammond, Ind., $120, Toledo, Ohio, $250, Elmore, Ohio, $175; Canton, Ohio, $200; Collinwood, $100. A church at Louisville was taken into the Synod. The Synodical treasurer reported that he had received and expended during the year $25,000.01 for educational, charitable and missionary work.

Mrs Martin Schele pleasantly arranged a surprise last Monday evening in honor of Martin Schele's twenty-fourth birthday anniversary at their pleasant home, 32 West Fourth street. Card playing and dancing were the features of the evening. At 11 o'clock a sumptuous supper was served in three courses. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Keller, Mr. and Mrs Peter Baltes, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Nohe, Mr and Mrs. Mike Etchey, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Voirol, Mr. and Mrs. George Steinacker, Misses Celesta and Edna Voirol, Miss Edna Etchey, Messrs. George Voirol and Arthur Schele. It was not until a late hour when the guests departed, wishing Mr. Schele many such happy birthdays.

Among the arrivals at the Randall is John Mott, of Chicago, who is the superintendent of agents of the Ætna Insurance company. This is the same John Mott who was brought into prominence for the interest he manifested in the crusade against the old way of spelling many English words, and he labored hard to effect an adoption of the phonetic system of dropping soundless letters which he thought would be in the line of reform. To further his efforts in this direction Mr. Mott secured the endorsement of many educators.

A CENTURY OLD.

Francis Rassott, After Living Nearly One Hundred Years, Passes Peacefully Away.

Today Francis Rassott, an old French settler in Allen county, died at the St. Joseph hospital of old age.

Had Mr. Rassott lived a few months longer he would have been 100 years old. He came to Fort Wayne from France in 1845 and lived for many years with the late Father Benoit, at the Bishop's house. He went to farming in Perry township, where he spent most of his later years, exhibiting a wonderful activity and vigor for one of such advanced years. Mr. Rassott was a brave French soldier, having fought under Napoleon. The deceased leaves five children, all but one of whom are out west, this one being Mrs. August J. Martin, living on the Auburn road in Perry township. He was a devout Catholic. The funeral will be held from the Academy Catholic church Monday.

LOCAL LINES.

Dr. G. W. McConnell, of Angola, is in the city.

Henry Poehler, of Huntington, is the guest of Henry Niemann.

United States Marshal W. L. Dunlap, of Indianapolis, is at the Aldine.

Mrs. A. T. Wanmer, of South Broadway, is entertaining her aunt from Chicago.

Mr. Frank Pyke, of the Nickel Plate freight office, will spend tomorrow in Chicago.

All members of the Order of Railway Conductors are expected to meet at the hall tomorrow.

I. J. Miesse, the Decatur hotel man, and John Blakeslee, of the same place, are at the Aldine.

Mrs. A. H. Polhamus is at Valparaiso, Ind., where her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Collins, is quite ill.

Miss Lillie Kegg has returned from Columbus, Ohio, and will reside permanently on Butler street.

Mr. Alfred Gundle has purchased a "Sterling" bicycle. This is the first wheel of the kind in the city.

H. W. Stroud, representing Arnold, Constable & Co., the leading dry goods house of New York city, is in the city today.

Mr. Harold Joss, who has been quite ill for a week past, is much improved and will be able to be out again Monday.

Tomorrow morning at Trinity church the Easter concert given last Sunday will be repeated. It will be a grand program.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brimmer is lying at the point of death with scarlet fever. The disease has developed its worst form.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Seavey are at Salt Lake City. A letter from Mr. Seavey states that he is feeling better than he has for a long time past.

Murphy O'Hea, the versatile writer, who is confined to the St. Joseph hospital, has composed and published a beautiful ode to the beloved Bishop Dwenger.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moses and Miss Lizzie Arnold and Charles Arnold, of Huntington, will spend tomorrow in the city the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall.

The Maumee lodge, Degree of Honor, No. 4, will give a social entertainment Monday evening at the old Odd Fellows' hall. THE SENTINEL will publish the program Monday.

Mr. Henry McCormick, of Ann Arbor, who has been the guest of Miss Louise Robertson, of West Berry street, will leave this evening to resume his studies at the above place.

Tramps broke into the residences of Mrs. William Fleming and P. D. Smyser last night, and after holding a social session over the contents of the pantries silently took their departure.

Mrs. Charles C. Keller has gone to Helena, Montana, to visit her two sons. On her way home she will go to Utah to visit her son Charles, a file cutter, who moved from this city three years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Moses, Miss Lizzie Arnold and Mr. Chas. Arnold, of Huntington, and Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Randall will compose a theatre party this evening to the performance of the "Henrietta."

Miss Alice Ward most charmingly entertained the T. H. E. club last evening at dinner. The club members, Misses Georgia and Constance Lumbard, Minnie Moffman, Mamie Evans, Madge Hamilton, Helen Moffat, and Bessie Baldwin prepared the courses for the dainty menu.

Mr. Taylor, of Wells street, has received information that his sister, Mrs. Fitch, of Cleveland, who was shot by Frank Draeger, of this city, is yet in a precarious condition. It is yet uncertain what the outcome will be, although strong hopes are entertained for her recovery. The weather of the past week has been much against her. It will probably be three weeks before the danger is past. If Mrs. Fitch is then alive her recovery will probably be assured.

Fifth annual ball given by S. M. A. A. Fort Wayne lodge, No. 19, at Princess rink, Tuesday evening, April 26. Tickets $1.00. Music by Reineke's orchester.

THE CONQUEROR, DEATH,

Always Gathering the Harvest Unto the Fold of Immortality—Deaths and Funerals.

Clara, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William F. Ranke, of 127 East Washington street, died of pneumonia at 4 p. m. yesterday. Her age was eleven years two months and eleven days. Deceased was a sister of Will Ranke, of Meyer Bros.' drug store. The funeral will be held Tuesday afternoon probably from St. Paul's Lutheran church, the Emanuel's building now being under repairs and not fit for occupancy.

George Sereen, a laborer residing on Wheeler street, near St. Mary's avenue, died this morning of an abscess. The deceased was badly injured a year ago by a sewer caving in, and since then has been in failing health as a result of injuries. A surgical operation was resorted to, but failed to cure him, although it may have prolonged his life. Deceased was sixty years old and came to America from England about a year ago.

The funeral of Eli Cramer will be held tomorrow at 12 30 from the residence, 128 East Creighton avenue, and at 1 30 from the Baptist Tabernacle. The shop men and railroad friends will attend in a body. The obsequies will be under the auspices of Home lodge No. 342, F. & A. M.

The funeral of Samuel Bowser, of Adams township, was held at Union chapel, Perry township, on the Coldwater road, at 8.30 o'clock this morning, leaving the house of Daniel Stoner, son-in-law of the deceased, half an hour earlier.

THE WEEK'S DEAD.

The Grim Reaper Has a Comparitively Small List.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the various undertakers of the city for the week ending Saturday, April 23.

Elizabeth Beach, sixty-two years, liver complaint.

Eli Cramer, fifty-four years, heart failure.

Jacob Schneider, forty-five years, railroad casualty.

Zuella Argo, twenty one years, congestion of brain.

Nancy Mason, sixty years, inflammation of stomach.

Henrietta Henry, five years, brain fever.

Samuel Bowser, sixty-seven years, paralysis.

Avery Rhodes, two years, diphtheria.

Child of Charles Koenig, stillborn.

Clara Ranke, eleven years, pneumonia.

GOV. IRA J. CHASE.

Will Preach Two Sermons in This City Tomorrow.

Governor Chase will arrive in the city tonight from Indianapolis and remain over Sunday, preaching at the Christian church, on West Jefferson street, in the morning and at the First Presbyterian church in the evening.

He comes upon the invitation of Rev. Updike, the pastor of the Christian church, who was called west this week. The Fort Wayne Rifles, in honor of Governor Chase, will attend the services at the Christian church in the morning in a body.

VESSEL LOST.

The Earl of Chester and the Soto Collide and the Former Sinks.

LONDON, April 23.—During a heavy fog this morning in the Bristol channel the British steamship, Earl of Chester, collided with the Spanish steamship, Soto. The Earl of Chester was badly damaged and she sank within seven minutes after the collision. The Soto was not so badly injured, and her commander succeeded in running his vessel aground.

Hon. P. S. O'Rourke.

MR. EDITOR:—This seems to be a year of logical candidates. We, in this locality, are for Cleveland on account of his bold stand on the tariff. Upon that issue Mr. O'Rourke was bolder even than Cleveland in that he was talking tariff reform prior to Mr. Cleveland's message. To be consistent, all the Cleveland men ought to take hold and see that Mr. O'Rourke is sent to congress as the proper representative of the tariff issue.

CLEVELAND DEMOCRAT.

A GOSSIPPY BUDGET.

The Monroeville Breeze Speaks of Fort Wayne People.

Will Wass, of Fort Wayne was in the town Monday last.

H. F. Snow, of Van Wert, was in town Saturday last.

Ben Alleger, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of ye editor and family Sunday last.

Miss May Crowell, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Miss May Bolyard Sunday last.

Wm. Niezer, of Fort Wayne, was in town Tuesday last, the guest of his brothers, Louis, Barney and John.

Mrs. Albert Miller, of Fort Wayne was the guest of her father, Philip Burger, and other relatives, last week.

Mrs. F. Brown, of Fort Wayne, is at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. H. H. Davis on Allen street, who is lying quite sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hodle, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of Mrs. Hodle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Marquardt Sunday last.

Rev. W. B. Wones, pastor of the Trinity M. E. church, of Fort Wayne, was in town Wednesday, the guest of his many old friends.

Mr. C. Streetmeyer, of Fort Wayne, was in town Friday last, attending the funeral of the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. William Meneer.

Miss Hattie Freese, who has been in Fort Wayne for the past six months, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freese, Sunday last.

Max Zollnar, advance agent for Robert Mantell, is at the Wayne.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

"There will be a wreck on the road to-night, boys." This was the expression made by Brakeman Robert Hassard, on the steps of the depot at Winfield, Kansas, said to eight or ten of his fellow trainmen who had gathered there during the evening. "I saw the 'dead face' to-night." There is a superstition among the railroad men along the road that every wreck on that division is presaged by the appearance of a dead face on the track just ahead of some train as it goes along the road. This dead face has appeared several times during the past year, and in every instance it has been followed by a wreck, until now it is looked upon by all trainmen as a warning sent to tell them of coming danger, and when it is seen it is impossible to get those who have seen it to go out on the road until they hear of a wreck. In the instance just mentioned there was not a laugh or smile that greeted the assertion of a coming wreck, but each man shook his head and looked solemn. They were not long in suspense, however, for as they were talking the wires brought news of a wreck of a freight train in which two men were badly injured. An investigation of the story shows that for over a year there has been a belief among the men on the road that they receive warning from some one who has been killed by a train. The apparition takes the appearance of a dead face lying on the track in the full glare of the headlight. No body can be seen, and when discovered by a new man he has the impression that some one is lying on the track with the body in the shadow. It is always in the same place and looks toward the approaching engine with eyes wide open. Several times the engineers have stopped their trains just before they reached the place, confident that a dead man was lying on the track, but when they got down to examine it nothing was to be found.

The details of one of the strangest duels ever fought has just been related by a prospector who has been in the mountains southwest of Las Vegas, New Mexico. The country is near the border line between old and New Mexico, and the people there are a mixture of the two races. The young men, an American and a Mexican, fell out over a young woman they both loved and it was determined to end the enmity with a duel. While in the company of mutual friends the Mexican taunted the American with being a member of a race of cowards and said the Americans had no bravery. The American, of course, disputed this and said he would test the Mexican's bravery if he wished it. He would be willing to go into a dark room with the Mexican and there decide the point. But the stipulation was that in the dark room there should also be a lot of tarantulas turned loose. If either came out alive he was to have the girl. If either showed the white feather and came out before the death of the other or before all the tarantulas were killed he should give up all claim to the girl. The Mexican was disposed to refuse, but the fear of being looked upon as a coward caused him to accept. The room was prepared and the two men went in. There was at least a dozen tarantulas in the room and also two scorpions. The American walked boldly into the room and took his stand, while the Mexican followed, but was hesitating in his manner. The doors had been closed but a short time when the Mexican was heard to scream out that he was bitten and was dying. The doors were opened and he staggered out, and fell to the floor. The American walked out unhurt, and then it was found that the Mexican had not been bitten at all, but had scratched his hand on a protruding nail in the wall and had thought it a spider's bite.

One of the most remarkable combats ever witnessed in this country occurred recently on Holmes River, near Vernon, Fla. In the battle a cat and an alligator fought for three hours, with the final result in favor of tabby. Alligators infest the river, and it is considered dangerous for any person or animal to go near the bank. The saurians are not large, but appear to make up in activity what they lack in size. A house cat belonging to Mr. Walton was in the habit of going to the river and feeding on mussels and such fish as it could get, and it was noticed several times that when the cat moved along the bank a ripple in the water showed that an alligator kept pace with it. The cat, however, was aware of the alligator's presence, but showed no signs of fear. On the day mentioned the cat approached too near the water in its eagerness to get a fish and was suddenly grasped by the hind leg by an alligator about three feet long. The cat made a spring and got away, but the leg was bitten badly and bled freely. The taste of blood seemed to put the alligator in a frenzy, for it came out on the bank and tried to continue the pursuit. The cat turned on its enemy and a fierce fight began. The cat was so quick that it was impossible for the alligator to get a bite at it, and the result was that the saurian was soon endeavoring to beat a retreat to the water. But the cat now began an offensive attack and cut off the way, nipping the alligator in the throat and tender spots under the arms until the reptile was bleeding and almost exhausted. This fight continued for several hours, and when at last the alligator gave up it was bleeding from over a hundred wounds. The cat was seemingly unhurt except in the wounded leg, which was injured before the fight began.

Twelve years ago Bryce R. Blair, jr., son of a prominent citizen of Carbondale, Penn., went to Colorado to seek his fortune. His parents heard regularly from him for three years. The last time he wrote them he was in Marysvale, Utah, but was on the point of going to Idaho. No tidings have come from him since then. His father has been constantly searching for him for nine years. Not long ago he inserted an advertisement in a Salt Lake newspaper, describing his son minutely, among other things saying that he was left-handed, and asking for information concerning the missing young man. A reply to this advertisement was received from a man in Salt Lake City, who said a man named Bryce R. Blair, answering exactly the description of the missing Carbondale man, even to being left-handed, was living in Lander, Wyoming, and had been there about nine years. Young Blair's parents, while unable to account for the long silence of their son, had no doubt that they had found him at last. The clue was followed up, but, although the Bryce Blair in Lander is the exact double of the Carbondale man of the same name, in age, size, weight and peculiarities, he proved that he was the son of James Blair of Nebraska, and was not even related in the remotest degree to his missing namesake.

Frank Pierce of Etna, N. J., is a noted hunter, and when several farmers in his neighborhood complained recently that their poultry yards had been raided by a wild animal, he examined the tracks of the robber, and declared, unhesitatingly, that they had all been made by a 'coon. He started out to prove the truth of his assertion by capturing or killing the chicken thief. A little later he returned without any coon, dead or alive, but carrying under his arm a very small dog nearly dead from starvation. The tale he told concerning the finding of the dog was [illegible] with the scent of [illegible] 'coon signs. He [illegible] it a [illegible] a big coon into a wood, where it disappeared behind a pine tree. The lower part of the trunk was hollow, and at [illegible] a small aperture about three feet above the ground he heard something moving. He cut another hole lower down, and drew out the little dog. The coon was not there. The dog, he thinks, chased something into the tree and could not get out. Evidently it had been there several days.

Perhaps the most remarkable occurrence ever known happened in Dawson last Wednesday says the Savannah News. Martha Roundtree, the well-known negro woman who kept a restaurant at the south end of Main street, now occupies a grave at the cemetery, the result of a sneeze. The physicians of Dawson say that they have never heard or read of a similar case. Wednesday the woman, as well as usual, was at the restaurant attending to her work. She had just left the rear of her eating saloon and walked to the front when she was attacked with an excessive spell of sneezing and coughing. She had been afflicted with hernia, and the strain was so great as to burst a hole in her stomach. Surgical aid was called in and her stomach sewed up, which gave temporary relief. She lingered until late Saturday afternoon, when she died. The victim of this remarkable occurrence was a large woman, weighing 216 pounds.

Some particulars of a remarkable case of revival from apparent death have come to hand from St. Petersburg, Russia. A lady who had been suffering from a violent nervous attack sunk into a state of syncope, and after a time ceased, as it seemed, to breathe. The doctor who was attending her certified that death had resulted from paralysis of the heart. For some reason which is not explained another medical man, Dr. Louklmanow, saw the body, and having been informed that the lady had suffered from attacks of hysteria and catalepsy, thought it worth while to make a thorough examination. After trying various other means he applied the microphone to the region of the heart, and was enabled by this instrument to hear a faint beating, which proved that life was not extinct. Everything was done to resuscitate the patient, who shortly afterward recovered consciousness.

A man in Biddeford, Me., is in a queer predicament regarding a piece of property. He owns fifty acres of land somewhere in the suburbs of the city, but just where that land is no one seems able to find out. The property was bequeathed to the perplexed citizen by his grandmother, and the boundary lines have not been run for many years. There is some faint record of the original grant, but nothing clear enough to establish the lines of the plot. The city has advertised the land to be sold for taxes, and the owner is in hopes of finding his own. He will let the city go ahead with the sale and bid in the land himself, and then the authorities will be obliged to establish the boundaries, for, as the citizen argues, the city can't sell anything it can't deliver, and can't deliver anything it can't find.

Wonders will never cease. The latest ingenious scheme is in the interest of the farmer, and promises to dispense with plowing, using dynamite to stir up the earth. Holes are drilled in the soil two or three feet deep and five feet apart, making 1,600 to the acre. In each hole is placed a sufficient quantity of the explosive, connected with a wire leading to the battery, and after the holes have been plugged with clay, the whole is discharged by a spark. In recent experiments, after the explosion the ground appeared to be lifted two feet, some clods being thrown to the height of thirty feet, while the earth was found to be broken to the depth of thirty inches at the point of explosion, and for a considerable distance around the holes.

Mary Haywood has been living in the woods near St. Hedwig, Texas, like a wild animal for the last six years, and during all that time has never slept under a roof. She wore a dress made of reeds and leaves, and has lived principally on pecan nuts, although she would make nocturnal raids on smokehouses and steal meat, which she devoured raw. She would never permit any one to come near her, and the people of that section tolerated her presence until her thieving operations became so active that they captured her through strategy. She was pronounced insane by a jury.

A Georgia farmer is raising two calves that are being brought up to help themselves, and as a consequence, require less care. They are kept in the barn, near a well, from which water is taken by means of a common cistern pump. The calves have learned to operate the pump, and whenever they want a drink they pump it. One pumps while the other puts his mouth under the spout and drinks, and they take turns about.

A mountain lion approached a pig-pen at the Tule ranch, near Alamo, Cal., and effected an entrance through a hole just large enough to admit his body. He then leisurely gorged himself with two shotes, which so swelled his body that he could not pass out through the same aperture by which he had entered. Later in the day the owner of the ranch, Dr. French, discovered the intruder, and shot him.

No Full Length Portraits for Him.

Thackeray was not a vain man, and he disliked vanity in others, and made it the subject of his ridicule and sarcasm.

After long pleading his family induced him to have his portrait painted, and Lawrence, a famous London artist, gladly undertook the task.

Soon after the picture was completed Thackeray chanced to be dining at his club, when a pompous officer of the Guards stopped beside the table and said:

"Haw, Thackeray, old boy, I hear Lawrence has been painting your portrait!"

"So he has," was the response.

"Full length?"

"No; full length portraits are for soldiers, that we may see their spurs. But the other end of the man is the principal thing with authors," said Thackeray.—[Cleveland Leader.

Why Leap-Year?

To the inquiry why the leap-years are so called, there appears to be no satisfactory answer. What connection, it may be asked and has been asked, was the year or the added day supposed to have with a leap or with leaping? Were these years regarded as coming with leaps or bounds, as contrasted with the steps or paces of other years? Did days or years leap over something, or were they themselves somehow leaped over? All this seems matter for conjecture, and there is nothing left for us but to fall back on "The Century Dictionary's" statement, "The exact reason of the name is unknown."—[St. Nicholas.

Negroes With a Brogue.

It is well known that Cromwell banished many Irish people to the West Indies. Most of the white people of the island of Montserrat are of Irish descent; and even the negroes of Montserrat make use of a rich brogue in speaking. There ought to be some valuable dialectal survivors in this interesting old colony.—[American Notes and Queries.

THE PENSION SYSTEM.

HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS PAID OUT ANNUALLY.

Soldiers and Soldiers' Widows Constitute a Half-Million Pensioners from the Biggest War on Record—Something About Them.

Statements by Raum.

The United States stands at the head of the nations of the world in the giving of pensions. No other great roll will compare with ours, and we give away dollars where other governments give away cents. There were few wars like the late civil war. Our armies were the biggest in history. More than two million men fought under the flag of the Union before the great rebellion was quelled. Of these more than three hundred thousand fell in battle or were borne in endless processions from a hundred hospitals to the cities of the dead. Hundreds of thousands more suffered from wounds received or from diseases contracted in the service, and our pension roll is the wonder of the world.

According to a statement given out by Gen. Raum, Commissioner of Pensions, and published in the Chicago News, the number of pensioners now on the rolls is 538,000. Of these, in round numbers, 398,000 are "invalids" and 107,000 are widows, orphans and dependent relatives resulting from the war of the rebellion; 400 are survivors and 8,500 widows of the war of 1812; 17,000 are survivors and 6,500 widows of the Mexican war. Under the operation of the law enacted by the last Congress, the number of pensioners will be increased by probably 300,000 as soon as the claims may be adjudicated. At the time this bill was passed there was pending, under the laws then in force, about 500,000 claims. A large per cent. of these will be duplicates of applications under the recent act, so that the number of new claims will not be as large as the figures would indicate.

It is not possible to form a definite opinion when the maximum of the pension roll will be reached, or how large it will be then, either in the number of pensioners or the amount paid, as these are wholly contingent upon legislation by Congress.

A careful estimate places the number of survivors of the Union army July 1, 1865, at 1,702,000. It will be understood that this includes a large number who had enlisted under the later calls for men and had seen little actual service. Thousands in the camps of rendezvous had not been sent to "the front" at all. As nearly as can be ascertained, 457,000 of the survivors died between July 1, 1865, and July 1, 1890, leaving the number at the latter date 1,245,000.

This is being reduced by death at the rate of 30,000 a year. During the next fifteen or twenty years the mortality will increase as the soldiers grow old. Thirty years hence the ranks will be thin indeed; in forty years few of them will remain. Nearly 150,000 are now of the age of 62 or upward. Others who live will reach that age at the rate upon an average of 30,000 per year. Those who are now arriving at 62 were above 35 when the war closed. There will be from 15,000 to 22,000 a year for the next half dozen years. From about 1897 the number reaching the age of 62 will increase rapidly, owing to the fact that by far the greatest portion of the soldiers of the Union army were under thirty. The average age at enlistment was about twenty-three. It is estimated that the largest number to reach the age 62 in any one year will be in 1905, when there will be 69,000. Such persons were about twenty-two when discharged from the army. In 1906 there will be about 64,000; in 1907, 29,000; in 1908, 3,700, and in 1909 only 535. These last are the rear guard of the great patriotic procession. They shouldered muskets at 15 and marched away to the field.

The rate of mortality among the soldiers indicates that of the present survivors about 580,000 will live to reach the age of 62. But if a service pension should be made operative at that age not more than two-thirds of this number would be upon the roll at any one time. The greater part of those who have already reached that age, or will reach it during the next half-dozen years, will have passed away before the point shall have been reached by the youngest.

The aggregate amount paid for pensions since 1861 exceeds $1,100,000,000, about a third of what the war cost the Government during its continuance. The amount stated includes, however, the sums paid to the pensioners of the Mexican war and the Indian wars. Above 90 per cent. was paid to pensioners of the war of the rebellion. As the laws stand to-day the amount required for some time to come will be about $140,000,000 a year. It is not likely in any event, unless there be further legislation, to greatly exceed that sum, as the future yearly additions to the roll will be nearly offset by those dropped by reason of death and other causes. The time is not remote when in the course of nature the survivors of the late war will be so reduced in number that the pension roll will cease to be a burden upon the people, even if it can now be considered such.

The records of the pension office show that the old soldiers are scattered over the entire habitable globe. In our own country the number of veterans in the west is noticeably large. The war caused a serious disturbance and disarrangement of the life plans of many of the young men who entered the service. They gave to their country years of their early manhood which otherwise they would have devoted to fitting themselves for the professions or other vocations. Thousands left school for the tented field and did not resume their studies. These young men were energetic and ambitious, and large numbers of them from the old States turned their faces westward after being discharged from the army. They have borne a large part in the marvelous development of that great section of the country. That they have been characterized by the highest loyalty of good citizenship is abundantly shown by the boundless prosperity to which they have so greatly contributed. No better communities can be found anywhere in the world than those of the Western States where the old volunteer soldiers are most numerous.

Taking the pension roll as an index, Ohio has a larger number of soldiers than any other State. New York is second and Pennsylvania third: then, in the order named, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Kansas and Massachusetts. It is probable, however, that the ratio of pensioners to the whole number of soldiers is greater in the older States, as those who went to seek their fortune in the West were the more robust and healthy men, who had not been disabled by the casualties of war. Kansas has a larger per cent of soldiers than any other. Nine-tenths of them served in the war from other States. Almost every regiment of the union army, from Maine to Minnesota, has its representatives in Kansas. In greater or less degree the same is true of Nebraska and all the States of the great West and Northwest. Not less than 15,000 union soldiers have found homes in Texas, where they have shared in the development of that wonderful State.

Nearly fifty foreign countries are represented on the pension roll, the individuals who have sought other climes numbering nearly 2,500. There are 1,100 pensioners in Canada, and some 100 each in Germany and Great Britain. The remainder are distributed among all the lands upon which the sun shines. There are pensioners in Africa, China, Fiji, Japan, and New Zealand. They are in all the countries of Europe, South America and the farthest isles of the sea. It is safe to assume that these men do honor to the flag which they followed through years of fire and blood.

Without a second thought it would seem anomalous that while there are on the pension rolls but 413 survivors of the war of 1812, there are 8,610 widows. A soldier who served in that war at the age of 14 or 15 years must now, if living, be 90 or more. It will be but a short time till these will have passed away. The large number of widows is due to the fact that many of the old veterans took to themselves wives who were much younger than themselves. No doubt in the majority of these cases they were second or third marriages. So it is that there are upon the rolls more than 8,000 widows of soldiers of that war. Most of them are advanced in age, and from year to year the list will rapidly grow less.

It is not difficult to understand that there are no survivors of the Revolutionary war. A boy of 15 in the last year of the struggle for Independence would, if living, be now considerably past 120 years of age. But there yet remain some twenty-five revolutionary widows. The youngest of them is 71. Ten of them are in the 80's and seven of them in the 90's. Two are 98. In the course of nature they will soon cease to draw from the patriotic bounty of the Republic.

Reply-Paid Postal Cards.

The Postmaster General states in his annual report that, upon the proposition of the United States, it was agreed by the delegates of the Postal Union at their recent meeting in Vienna that every country should supply the public with a reply-paid postal card. Such cards have been in use in Austria for many years, and would be economical and convenient in domestic as well as in foreign correspondence. They are composed of two unseparated postal cards, folded in the form of a single card, and need no other fastening.

A correspondent can insure a correctly addressed and probably prompt answer by writing his full address on the reply fold of the card before mailing it; the card, upon its first journey, being folded so as to cover the reply address. The receiver has simply to write his answer on the reply card, tear it off the inquiry card, and remail it.

If one does not care to preserve the inquiry or to write a long answer, the cards need not be separated. In that case, a reply perfectly intelligible, unequivocal, and binding for all business purposes, may be written in one or two words, in answer to a direct question.

The words "Yes," or "No," or "Forty," or "11 Temple Place," or "Boston," or "Smith & Jones," or "6 per cent.," or any other short replies, signed with initials or full name, without any heading of place or date, would, in connection with the attached inquiry card, convey as full and definite an answer, and show as plainly when, where, and by whom it was written, as an answer on an ordinary card or letter that contains, besides place, date and address, a summary of the inquiry to which it is a reply.

The first reply-paid postal card received by the writer of this article traveled a distance of 6,700 miles. It was mailed by Yosef Bernhaupt, Post-Direktor at Beyroot, Syria, and was written in Volapuk, the new universal language. It bore this message: "Spodakads gesedik sibinoms in Lostan ya yelis modik," which means, "Reply postal cards have been in use in Austria for many years."

Origin of a Famous Word.

Emmanuel, one of the earliest of the Dukes of Savoy, is known to fame as the Turncoat. He obtained this nickname for a curious reason. His territories were inconveniently near to the forces of both Spain and France, with which powers he found it necessary to be on friendly terms, as they were often in the habit of invading his dukedom. However, he had to side sometimes with the one, sometimes with the other, according to which was stronger at the moment. So he had a coat that was blue on one side and white on the other. When he took part with Spain he wore the blue side—the Spanish color—out; when he wanted to stand well with the French he turned the white side out. There was something to be said for the poor man in such a fix, but history, that has no mercy, only knows him as the Turncoat. A favorite instance in England of a man who always took care to be on the right side was the famous Vicar of Bray.

Paid High for the Privilege.

Bishop Coxe, in his lecture at the Young Men's Christian Association, told this story: "When I was rector of a church in Baltimore I used to see a dear old lady in the garb of a Quaker very often in the congregation of the church. One of the wardens said to me: 'Mrs. — is a great friend of yours.' 'I am glad to hear it,' I said. 'Yes,' said the warden, 'she said to me: "I love to hear your pastor preach, but I should like him so much better if he did not receive money for it." 'But,' said the warden, 'he pays $20,000 a year for the privilege of preaching to us.' 'Does he, indeed, and how so?' asked the old lady. 'Well, we both were educated at the same time. We were of the same age and I earn $25,000 a year at my profession, while he only receives $5,000.' 'I tell thee,' said the dear old Quaker, 'I shall always hear him hereafter with a great deal more pleasure.'"—Buffalo Courier.

After a man has loafed four or five years, he concludes that he is entitled to an office.

For every person who works too hard, there is some one who does not work enough.

Every one knows a sure remedy for some thing he hasn't got himself.

THE SAME OLD COON.

Something of the Life and Habits of This Animal.

Whole volumes have been written descriptive of the fun and embarrassments of the coon hunt, but very little has been put into type of real information as to the life and behavior of this queer, sly beast, as it leads its nocturnal existence in the forests and the groves about our farms.

The white man's acquaintance with the coon dates usually from the cornfield to the garden; the fondness of all coons, young and old, for green corn—corn "in the milk," is wonderful, and it is safe to say that no patch of maize that grows near a woods or dense thicket in the middle and eastern United States is untouched by the coon, unless that region where it is not so disturbed has been literally scourged of all coons.

When the ears have well tasseled out in a corn patch and the kernels have developed so as to be plump like and juicy, the raccoon descends upon the field with the most appreciative appetite; it climbs the stalk, and, seizing the growing ear, it wrenches it down, and off it is pulled to the ground, here the fore paws of the coon come into play like our hands, for the husks are stripped back and away from the kernels and the animal feeds sweetly and fat upon them; it becomes dainty and waistful when in a large patch and pulls down bushels and bushels of ears in a single night, when half a dozen cleanly eaten would gorge it. The havoc which a dozen or even less number of coons can make during the growing and ripening season in such a cornfield can be well understood, and the reason for that promptly ordered coon hunt when it is found to have been at work in the farmers' field is abundant and good.

As a general thing the coon does not disturb the hen roost, and its work there as to damage and mischief is very much less than it is popularly credited with, for much of the uproar and destruction which the weasel inflicts upon the farmers' poultry is wrongfully charged up to the raccoon.

The coon does not migrate, but hibernates during the coldest and most severe periods of winter. He will be found out at all times during the hyemal season when the weather is bright and the snow is not soft and deep. He then hunts industriously for the larvæ and the like of insects, which his sharp claws dislodge under covers of tree trunks, bark and dead branches on the ground. He also finds a few nuts, perhaps, but, on the whole, he does very little eating or moving between December and March, as a rule, in this locality.

The hollow limb or tree trunk which the coon takes up for its nest and place of retreat is never lined or otherwise improved by this animal, and it is usually selected so as to be as high up as possible from the ground; here it rests, brings forth its young and from which it descends every time the sun sets in pleasant weather to start out for food over some well known trail. When a coon "walk" is discovered by man it is an easy matter to catch the animal by placing and ordinary steel trap in the path, baited with almost anything that the coon eats.

The coon skin, stretched and drying on the farmer's barn, is one of the most familiar rural signs, and a coon skin cap with the deeply barred tail as a tassel has been a favorite with woodsmen ever since they first entered the American forests. A young coon is good eating when well served, roasted or broiled, but the adult is not free under the most skillful manipulation of the cook from an ulterior odor which detracts from the relish of the spread.—Washington Star.

Carpet Weaving in India.

The shawls and carpets of India have long been famous for their color. Their popularity is partly due to the brilliancy and permanence of the dyes employed, and partly to the harmonious tints into which the colors are blended. The figures, except when they are geometrical, are apt to be rudely drawn.

It is matter of surprise to learn that work so artistic as the weaving of the wonderful fabrics which cannot be equalled in our mills is every part done on the rudest of looms and by little boys of less than twelve years of age. A lady who visited India not long since describes the work as she saw it done in one of the hill towns near the borders of Kashmir.

We passed (she says) through an archway into a large, deserted-looking enclosure full of rubbish heaps, and having a deep colonnade of mud bricks running all round. Under this were erected rude looms, of which there must have been over fifty, but at the present time only six are being worked, owing to trade being slack.

The carpets were most beautiful in color and design: all intended for the London market. We saw one, measuring twelve feet by ten, which was nearly finished. Six little boys, varying in age from eight to eleven years, were working it, while one of them read out the pattern from a slip of paper. Their small brown fingers worked so nimbly, knotting on the various colored wools and cutting off the ends with a knife, that one could hardly see what they were doing. It seemed amazing that such young boys could have attained such dexterity. Their pay is from eight to twelve shillings a month.

We were told that they could make a carpet of the size they were then working in one month, so that the actual cost of the making would be about three pounds, and as the carpet would eventually sell for over thirteen pounds, there must be a very handsome profit over and above the cost of the wool and the interest on capital sunk.

History and Mystery of the Comb.

It would be curious to know what mystic meaning our forefathers attached to the simple act of combing the hair. We learn from old church history that the hair of the priest or bishop was combed several times during services by one of the inferior clergy. The comb is mentioned as one of the essentials for use during a high mass when sung by a bishop; mass combs of precious metals are reckoned among the costly possessions of most European cathedrals. Beside those made of gold and silver, the poorest churches have them of ivory, while in some the more common kinds are used.

Among those especially known to history are those of St. Neot, St. Dunstan, and Malachias. That belonging to St. Thomas, the martyr of Canterbury, is still kept in the church of St. Sepulchre, Thetford; that of St. Cuthbert, "the woman hater," at Durham Cathedral. From sundry references in old legends to the use of the comb in divinations, and from its appearance in combination with pagan emblems on rudely-sculptured stones in various parts of Scotland, it seems probable that this was one of the objects of pagan veneration which early Christian teachers deemed prudent to adopt, investing it with some new significance.

A Thoughtful Son-in-Law.

"Yes," said the telegraph operator, "we have all kinds of messages. Some are queer and some are sad, and many are inexplicable to all but the persons for whom they are intended. Occasionally we have a love letter flashed over the wires. We don't as a general thing take much interest in the wording of a telegram, but there was one came to this office on the coldest night we had this winter that did interest me."

The operator left at this juncture to take a message. When it was sent off he resumed the talk:

"The message was briefer than there was any necessity for, as it did not fill the limit of ten words. It was from a traveling man I know who lives in Detroit, but who had started out on a trip. He telegraphed from the first town he made, and this was what he sent,—

"'Take good care of grandma.'

"I knew his solicitude for the white-haired woman in his home, and sent that telegram off on double-quick, and I haven't a doubt that an extra 'comfortable' was added to the old lady's bed that night."

"He was a good son," remarked one of the listeners.

"Yes. And the best of it is she was his wife's mother, making her home with them at his expense. That is what I call genuine goodness of heart."

Truly Virtuous.

Mr. Kipling, the father of the young English writer who has stepped so suddenly into prominence, is a man of an observing and humorous turn of mind. He proves to be the discoverer of an Oriental who must have been of Irish descent, so quick was he in seizing the opportunity for blarney.

Traveling in Cashmere, Mr. Kipling was urging upon a native the advantage of treating animals kindly. The man was a Mohammedan, and so, by way of illustration, Mr. Kipling told how the prophet had once cut off the flap of his coat rather than disturb his pet, a sleeping cat.

"Yes," said the porter, "the sahib speaks the words of truth; it is wrong to ill-use creatures God has made. Once before it was my fortune to listen to a similar talk from a sahib who also knew of the prophet. That sahib was a model of virtue. He would not allow mules or ponies to be beaten, and his regard for men was such that he insisted on paying them double the usual rate, while to me, such was the virtue of that sahib—he gave a handsome present."

A Photographic Fact.

"There's one thing that isn't generally known, even in my own profession," said a prominent photographer yesterday, "and that is in eight cases out of ten the expression of two sides of a face, when taken in profile or three-quarter size, differ. When it comes to the question of a picture in profile there is a right and wrong side for nearly every face. Although I have studied on this fact during the three years since I first discovered it, I still can find no explanation for it. A carefully taken portrait of a man looking over his left shoulder is denounced by himself and his friends as both untrue and unflattering. Let him look to the right, take an equally accurate picture, and the result is more than satisfactory. In view of this fact, when a bit of profile work is ordered, I keep turning the subject both ways until I find the side which seems to me the most favorable. And in the majority of cases pictures taken in this way are invariably said to flatter the subject."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Silly Women.

The other afternoon a room sufficiently large was occupied for three hours by a company of about fifty persons. There was talking by several different persons, and about half way through the exercises a song was attempted. The singer accomplished her task with much difficulty, for by that time the air was vitiated and exhausted so that her voice seemed to fall back into her throat. A late comer who reached the room only a few moments before the company dispersed recoiled from the air which met her, and a glance showed the dull yet glassy eyes and flushed cheeks which come with choking lungs.

But, says the reader at this point, they must have been a set of children or ignoramuses not to have opened the windows or doors and obtained relief. They were neither. It was a session of one of the brightest women's clubs in the city, and there were half a dozen representative women discussing with zeal and practical knowledge the question of home sanitation!—New York Times.

Durability of Wood.

The problem has puzzled many why two pieces of wood, sawed from the same section of a tree, should possess very varied characteristics when used in different positions. For example, a gate post will be found to decay much faster if the butt end of the tree is uppermost than would be the case if the top were placed in this position. The reason is that the moisture of the atmosphere will permeate the pores of the wood much more rapidly the way the tree grew than it would in the opposite direction. Microscopical examination proves that the pores invite the ascent of moisture while they repel its descent. Take the familiar case of a wooden bucket. Many may have noticed that some of the staves appear to be entirely saturated, while others are apparently quite dry. This arises from the same cause: the dry staves are in the position in which the tree grew, while saturated ones are reversed.

Family Prayer.

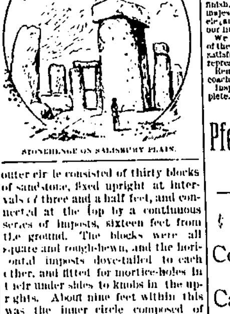
The picture which Robert Burns drew of household worship tells us of the secret of old Scotland's "grandeur that makes her loved at home and revered abroad." No prelude to the day is so powerful in its sacred influence as the union of loving hearts around the throne of grace. Family worship is a strong seam well stitched on the border of the day to keep it from raveling out into contention, confusion, and ungodliness. Wise is that Christian parent who hems every morning with the word of God and fervent prayer. When the inroads of wealth and fashion crowd out family devotions in the morning and the weekly prayer-meeting in the evening there is but small hope of rearing such households in the nurture of the Lord. The "church in the house" is the best feeder of the church in the sanctuary: home religion is the sheet anchor of our nation's well-being.—Evangelist.

The more worthless a man becomes, the more grievances he has.

RELICS OF THE DRUIDS.

Interesting Reminders of a Departed Age and Religious Systems.

There are in England a number of ancient ruins which are believed to be relics of the druidical age. The most important of them is Stonehenge (from the Saxon Stanhengist, hanging or uplifted stones), a very remarkable structure, composed of large artificially raised monoliths, situated on Salisbury plain, two miles from the town of Amesbury in Wiltshire. When entire, it consisted of two concentric circles of upright stones, inclosing two ellipses, the whole surrounded by a double mound and ditch circular in form. The outer circle consisted of thirty blocks of sandstone, fixed upright at intervals of three and a half feet, and connected at the top by a continuous series of imposts, sixteen feet from the ground. The blocks were all square and rough-hewn, and the horizontal imposts dove-tailed to each other, and fitted for mortice-holes in their under sides to knobs in the uprights. About nine feet within this was the inner circle composed of thirty unhewn granite pillars from five to six feet high. Inside this circle was the ellipse and again a second ellipse and inside the whole a large slab of blue marble, supposed to have been the altar of sacrifice. If this is indeed the remains of a druidical temple it stands an interesting relic of a departed age and a religious system of which little remains but the most meager and unsatisfactory tradition.



STONEHENGE ON SALISBURY PLAIN.

In the Blue Ridge.

An important North Carolina industry is the collecting and preparing of roots and herbs for sale to wholesale druggists and exporters. This industry gives employment to over thirty thousand people in the Blue Ridge. On the Atlantic slope of the Blue Ridge grow no less than two thousand two hundred varieties of plants known to materia medica; this fact coming to the notice of two shrewd business men of Statesville, they began the business of collecting, preparing, and exporting them. It is interesting to go through the immense warehouses of this firm. There are forty-four thousand square feet of floor space in all, and on this are stored several hundred tons of roots, herbs, barks, gums, and mosses, some varieties in lots of many tons each. The yearly business of the firm amounts to one million five hundred thousand pounds. This mass is bought in by collectors or sent in by country merchants who act as agents for the firm. A certain knowledge of herbs, how and what season to secure them, is a necessary outfit for the collector. The greater part of the gatherers live in mountains in small log cabins of one room, and pursue their novel calling in the shadow of the deep cliffs, under the mighty forests, on the open summits of the lofty peaks, or in the deep gorges of the great Appalachian chain. In these almost inaccessible solitudes the ginseng, snake root, lobelia, blood root, mandrake, unicorn root, and scores of other varieties are found in abundance. These the mountaineer collects, takes to his cabin, and dries. When he has a sufficient cargo for his large, canvas-covered wagon, he hitches up his ancient mules and transports it over the mountain roads to the nearest town or settlement, where he exchanges it for tea, sugar, snuff, and tobacco.

Story of an American Oak.

Concerning the American oak growing in the imperial gardens at St. Petersburg, this story is told: When Mr. Dallas was in St. Petersburg as American Minister, he was one day visited by a tall, awkward American, who, being requested to state his business, immediately said that he wanted to see the Emperor. He was assured that obtaining an interview with the Emperor was no easy task, but not being disposed to take a refusal, he was requested to leave his name and return in about a fortnight, when his application would probably be considered and determined. A week or so later the American Minister was surprised by a visit from the tall American, and beginning to assure his visitor that an interview with the Emperor could not be obtained, the American responded that he had already seen the Emperor and had just called in at the embassy for the purpose of saying good-by, as he was on his way home. Mr. Dallas was dumfounded, and inquired into the particulars, when he found that the man actually had, by sheer force of brass, succeeded in passing the guards at the palace and seeing the Emperor. "I gave him a present, too." "What was it?" inquired Mr. Dallas. "An acorn from Mount Vernon from a tree that grew over Washington's tomb. The Emperor planted it in the garden with his own hands. I followed him out and saw him plant it." Strange as the story was it was true, and the oak now growing in the imperial gardens at St. Petersburg sprung from the acorn carried thither as a present to the Emperor by the long, awkward American.

The Rhinoceros' Horn.

The horn of the rhinoceros is nothing more than a protuberance composed of agglutinated hair. Cut it in two, and, examining its structure under the microscope, it will be found that it is made up entirely of little tubes, resembling hair tubes. Of course, these are not themselves hair, but the structure is the same. The horns of the African rhinoceros sometimes grow to the length of four feet. From them the Dutch boers make ramrods and other articles.

Parisian Funerals.

Nearly all of the Parisian funerals are managed by a syndicate of undertakers. There are ten classes of funerals, six of which are remunerative. The first six range in cost from £4,000 to £320. An eighth-class funeral costs about £1; the ninth, 6s; and the tenth is free. The funerals directed by this company average 673 a week.

What Safety Matches Are Made Of.

The essential ingredient in "safety matches" is chlorate of potash mixed with other combustible substances.

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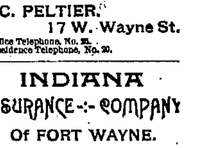

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LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

Baby.

Darling baby! Dimpled fingers
Pressed against the window-pane,
Make a signal to the birdies
Getting supper in the rain.

Little baby! Laughing bright eyes,
Looking out upon the earth,
See no cause for care or sorrow,
Only cause for joy and mirth.

Sweetest baby! Lips of cherry,
Portals to the soul within,
Wear a smile we all might envy,
'Tis so bright and free from sin.

Precious baby! Clustering ringlets,
'Round the open brow so white,
Form a halo, bright and golden,
To our wondering, loving sight.

Little feet, so small and cunning,
Pattering on the broad hall floor,
Run to give papa a welcome
As he comes up to the door.

Little soul, so pure and spotless,
Image of the God above,
Has no thought of sin or hatred,
Only knowing how to love.

Darling baby! Waxen fingers,
Crossed above the silent breast,
Made a signal to the angels,
And they laid her down to rest.

Little baby! Closed eyelids
Hide the bright eyes from my view,
But beside the heavenly portal
They will watch till I come, too.

Sweetest baby! Cherry portals,
Closed and barred forever more,
Still are smiling with the sweetness
That they smiled in days of yore.

Angel baby! Clustering ringlets,
Golden halo 'round her brow,
Only shadowed forth the glory
Of the crown she weareth now.

Little feet so cold and quiet—
Strange that they so still should be—
When I reach the door of heaven,
They will run to welcome me.

Little soul, so pure and spotless,
Stainless still the Father keeps.
Hush! tread softly, lest your footsteps
Break her slumber. Baby sleeps.
—Cottage and Ready Record.

Good Old Rose.

Rose is our old dog. Her hair is as curly as dandelion stems; her tail waves like a great feather duster. When we say, "Good dog," it thumps like grandpa's cane when he walks up stairs. Now I will tell you why we call her "good old Rose."

One day papa sent Lily to the store. Lily is 6 years old; the store is just beyond the railroad track.

"Rose, take care of Lily," said papa.

Rose wagged her tail for "Yes, sir," and off they went. She trotted along by Lily's side. Lily felt very grand to go to the store all alone. She didn't know that Rose was taking care of her. All at once Rose caught Lily's dress in her teeth. They were just going to cross the track.

"Let me go!" said Lily. But Rose pulled her back hard. Lily looked up and down the track; there was no train in sight. But Rose heard it shake the ground. "You shall let me go!" cried Lily, "bad Rose!" And she jerked the dress and tore it out of Rose's teeth, and ran. Then Rose jumped right at Lily, and threw her down on the ground, and dragged her back again.

Just at that instant the train thundered round the curve; but Lily was safe. How the men in the train cheered! How the ladies waved their handkerchiefs! Rose hadn't any handkerchief, but she waved her tail, and that is all a dog can do.

Wouldn't you pat her big head, too, and call her "good old Rose"? For she did all she could for Lily.—Little Men and Women.

The Hard Problem.

I know a boy who was preparing to enter the junior class of the New York University. He was studying trigonometry, and I gave him three examples for his next lesson. The following day he came into my room to demonstrate his problems. Two of them he understood, but the third—a very difficult one—he had not performed; I said to him: "Shall I help you?"

"No, sir; I can and will do it if you give me time." I said: "I will give you all the time you wish."

The next day he came into my room to recite another lesson in the same study.

"Well, Simon, have you worked that example?"

"No, sir," he answered; "but I can, and will do it, if you give me a little more time."

"Certainly; you shall have all the time you desire."

I always like those boys who are determined to do their own work, for they make our best scholars, and men, too. The third morning you should have seen Simon enter my room. I knew he had it, for his whole face told the story of his success.

Yes, he had it, notwithstanding it had cost him many hours of hard work. Not only had he solved the problem, but, what was of much greater importance to him, he had begun to develop mathematical power, which, under the inspiration of "I can and I will," he has continued to cultivate, until to-day he is professor of mathematics in one of our largest colleges, and one of the ablest mathematicians of his years in our country.

A Brother's Love.

A touching illustration of children's affection occurred recently in a Paris court, when a pretty girl of 10, poorly but neatly clad, was brought up on a charge of vagrancy.

"Does any one claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Ah, my good sir!" said she, "I have no longer friends. My father and mother are dead. I have only my brother James, and he is almost as young as I am. Oh, sir, what can he do for me?"

"The court must send you to the House of Correction."

"Here I am, sister, here I am! Do not fear," cried a childish voice from the other end of the court.

And at the same instant a little boy with a lovely countenance started from amid the crowd and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he.

"James Rome, the brother of this little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen."

"What do you want?"

"I come to claim my sister Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her."

"Yesterday I had not, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille."

"Oh, how good you are, James."

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate. "The court is disposed to do all it can for your sister; but you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago," continued the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, 'I will be an artisan, and when I know a good trade, I will support my sister.' I went apprentice to a brushmaker. Every day I used to carry her half my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept in my bed while I slept on the floor. But it appears that she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the boulevard and was taken up. When I heard that, I said to myself, 'Come, my boy, things cannot last so. You must find something better.' I soon found a place where I am lodged, fed, and clothed, and have 20 francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who, for these 20 francs, will take care of Lucille and teach her needlework. I claim my sister.

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty until to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy; "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow." Then turning to the magistrate, he said, "I may kiss her, may I not, sir?"

He threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept tears of affection.

How Hotels Are Robbed.

The large hotels in all the cities of this country carry upon their annual expense account from one thousand to fifteen hundred dollars chargeable to paper, envelopes, matches and toothpicks supplied to guests and strangers. The strangers use more of them than the guests. A square box, in which are kept a dozen necessary things—such as cards, matches, envelopes and toothpicks stands on the counters of most hotels. This box has to be constantly replenished. The proprietor of a large New York hotel furnishes some interesting information regarding the way in which his hotel is systematically robbed by guests and strangers. Five hundred envelopes and 1,000 sheets of paper are required daily. Strangers appear at the desk, and with the utmost nonchalance ask for writing materials, which are furnished if the person be respectable in appearance. It is a common thing to see strangers enter a hotel writing-room and fill their fountain-pens from the ink-bottles. Blotting-paper given away costs $10 a month. Every visitor to the hotel believes himself entitled to toothpicks and matches. He takes a handful of the former and fills his pocket-matchbox at the counter with the latter. It costs $15 a month to supply these trifling articles. Pen and penholders and ink-bottles disappear at the rate of a dozen a day.

But, alas! these are not the only losses to which hotel men are compelled to submit. The attendants in the wash-room will tell you that strangers enter and slip cakes of soap into their pockets. The small hand-towels that are supplied to guests are carried off at the rate of hundreds every year. There is a difference in the class of men who merely take what is supposed to be free and those who filch what is known to be the property of the hotel. The latter men are thieves! Tidies are carried away from the chairs, and sheets and pillow-cases from the beds. The hotels on the European plan suffer most from pilferers and dishonest patrons.—Once-a-Week.

Impromptu Definitions.

The young idea is not always encouraged to shoot. At one of Sheridan's dinner parties, the conversation turned upon the difficulty of satisfactorily defining "wit." Forgetting that he was expected to see, hear, but say nothing, Master Tom informed the company, "Wit is that which sparkles and cuts."

"Very good, Tom," said his father. "Then as you have sparkled you can cut," and poor Tom had to leave his dinner unfinished.

Probably a worse fate awaited the Brooklyn boy, who, called upon to explain the meaning of "Quaker," wrote:

"A Quaker is one of a sect who never quarrel, never get into a fight, never claw each other, and never jaw back. Pa's a Quaker; but ma isn't!"

An Ohio school committee must have been puzzled to decide which of two candidates for a schoolmarmship was the better fitted for the post, the young woman who averred that "respiration" was the prespiring of the body, or her rival, who believed "emphasis" was the putting more distress on one word than another—definitions worthy of a place beside those achieved by the English medical student responsible for: "Hypothesis, something that happens to a man after death:" and "Irony, a substance found in mineral wells, which is carefully preserved in bottles, and sold by chemists as tincture of iron."

The Books Boys Read.

The truth is that it is not the boys who read "bad books" who swell the roll of youthful criminality: it is the boys who do not read anything. Let any one look over the police court of a busy morning and he will see that the style of youth gathered there have not fallen into evil ways through their depraved literary tendencies. They were not brought there by books, but more probably by ignorance of books, combined with a genuine hatred of books of all kinds. There is not a more perfect picture of innocence in the world than a boy buried in his favorite book, oblivious to all earthly sights and sounds, scarcely breathing as he follows the fortunes of the heroes and heroines of the story.—Kansas City Star

Accomplished Squaws.

Some of the younger squaws of the Tarratine tribe of Indians are better looking and better educated than many of their white sisters. Alice, the 18-year-old daughter of John Francis, the big hunter and trapper of the Penobscot, is a very pretty and graceful girl, with dark, lustrous eyes, and a clear, olive complexion. She speaks English, French and the Tarratine dialect, plays the piano, and makes many kinds of fancy work, and has traveled some.

Bird of Ill-Omen.

The elster (pica caudata) is a bird that is respected and feared throughout South Germany. It belongs to the raven tribe, and is about the size of a dove, with black and white feathers, and long pointed tail. It builds its nests in orchards, and its life is sacred. If it is seen three times in succession on the same housetop, in a place remote from its home, it is believed to be a sure sign of death in that house.

A Monstrous Structure.

In 1430 A. D., after nineteen years of ceaseless labor and an expenditure of about £800,000, the Chinese Government finished the wonderful porcelain tower at Nankin, which stood for nearly four and a quarter centuries, until 1856, the most marvelous building ever erected by human hands. It was of octagonal form, 260 feet in height, with nine stories, each having a cornice and a gallery without.

MEAT FOR THE MILLION

HOW IT IS SUPPLIED BY CHICAGO'S BIG THREE.

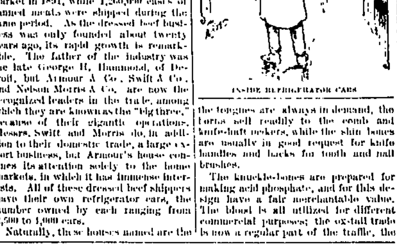
Causes Which Have Led to the Enormous Growth of the Dressed Beef Business—It Seriously Injures the Business of the Retail Butcher.

Dressed Beef.

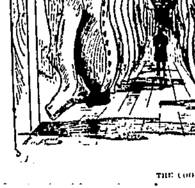
THAT Chicago is the greatest meat market in the world, everybody knows, yet few have a conception of the vastness of the dressed beef business done in the Western metropolis.

Some idea of the enormity of the dressed beef trade in Chicago, writes a correspondent, may be gained from the statement that 870,000,000 pounds of dressed beef were forwarded from this market in 1891, while 1,260,000 cases of canned meats were shipped during the same period. As the dressed beef business was only founded about twenty years ago, its rapid growth is remarkable. The father of the industry was the late George H. Hammond, of Detroit, but Armour & Co., Swift & Co., and Nelson Morris & Co. are now the recognized leaders in the trade, among which they are known as the "big three," because of their gigantic operations. Messrs. Swift and Morris do, in addition to their domestic trade, a large export business, but Armour's house confines its attention solely to the home markets, in which it has immense interests. All of these dressed beef shippers have their own refrigerator cars, the number owned by each ranging from 2,500 to 4,000 cars.

Naturally, these houses named are the heaviest buyers of the cattle arriving daily at the Union Stock Yards, where they take probably three-fourths of the cattle sold for slaughter. In addition to these purchases in Chicago, the concerns noted buy the majority of the stock marketed at Kansas City and Omaha. As is well known, all cattle are sold by live weight, except in the case of milch cows or calves. The purchaser, therefore, has to be a better judge of quality than of quantity, hence it is not surprising that the buyers for some of these big houses command a larger salary than many a bank president earns. The classes of cattle shipped in may be defined as follows: First, the "exporters," which includes cattle suitable for Eastern markets, as well as for English ports. Second, the "dressed beef" steers, designed for the dressed beef business. Third, "butcher stuff," composed of light steers and the better grade of cows. Fourth, "canners," which includes everything not good enough for butchering. Then, as an extra class, there are the range cattle, many of which are either put on to feed or taken by the dressed beef men for a second-grade beef, while an enormous number of them, and more especially those from Texas, are put into cans.



THE COOLING-ROOM.



ONLY FIT FOR CORN-BEEF HASH.

The movement of cattle is almost entirely eastward. San Francisco, which is a large market, draws quite a number of cattle from California and the adjoining States, but otherwise there is a continual movement toward the East, beginning at the Gulf of Mexico, extending to the barren plains of Arizona and from the sage brush valleys of Nevada northward into Montana, from which distant points the work of shipping is a laborious task. Prior to the introduction of the palace stock cars cattle in transit were unloaded at suitable halting stations situated from 300 to 500 miles apart, where high-priced hay was supplied to feed the stock. But within the past four years improved stock cars have been introduced, in which cattle can be run practically any distance, as they are constructed to allow the animals to be fed and watered without unloading. On their arrival in Chicago the cattle bought for shipment are driven over to the shipping divisions, where they are loaded into cars and forwarded to their respective destinations. The dressed beef men generally allow their cattle to remain in the pens over night, driving them to the slaughterhouses next day after purchase.

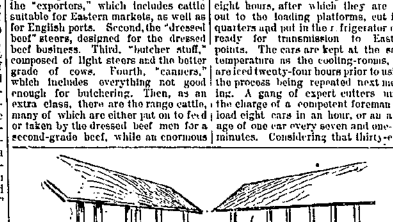
Arrived here they are driven into large pens, thence along narrow passageways into separate compartments just large enough to hold one bullock, where a man standing on the narrow foot-path above adroitly knocks the animal out of time by a well-directed blow on the skull. Between each compartment and the slaughter-house is a lifting door which slides up mechanically, and through this aperture the steer is dragged by means of a chain passed around his horns. He is then properly bled and is passed along the iron runs to the floormen and skinners. All the work in the slaughtering department is done by trained experts, each one having a single division of labor to perform. No part of the animal is wasted. The hides are removed so carefully that they bring a higher price than the common butcher's hides; the guts are thoroughly cleansed and sold for sausage casings; the contents of the entrails are converted into fertilizing substances; the livers and hearts are shipped with the beef to different markets, where they are sold to good advantage; the bladders are dried and disposed of to druggists and other parties; the stomach makes tripe; the tongues are always in demand, the horns sell readily to the comb and knife-haft makers, while the shin bones are usually in good request for knife handles and backs for tooth and nail brushes.

INSIDE REFRIGERATOR CARS.

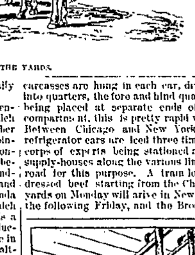
The knuckle-bones are prepared for making acid phosphate, and for this design have a fair merchantable value. The blood is all utilized for different commercial purposes; the oxtail trade is now a regular part of the traffic, the heads, after being trimmed, are sold for glue stock; the fat taken from the interior of the bullock is converted into oleomargarine, under which name it is sold to fair advantage. Neatsfoot oil is made from the feet and the hoofs are ground and mixed with the other fertilizing substances. It is thus advantageous utilization of the refuse and offal of the bullock that has been largely instrumental in the wonderful success of the dressed beef trade in Chicago.

The processes of dressing and cleaning the carcasses of the cattle slaughtered for the dressed beef trade are most interesting. After leaving the main slaughtering house, from which place, by the way, the visitor is glad to escape, the carcasses are taken along the iron runways into the immense refrigerators, where they cool off in a temperature of 36 degrees Fahrenheit. One is impressed by the degree of cleanliness maintained in the establishment after passing from the blood-stained floors of the butchering department. There is not a speck of dirt noticeable in the big chilling-rooms, the floors of which are covered with fresh, clean sawdust. In addition to the lot number attached to the carcass of each animal is a certificate of inspection placed there by one of Uncle Jerry Rusk's inspectors, who is stationed at the lifting door, through which the bullock is admitted to the slaughtering room, and who is a recent adjunct to the packing houses, where national as well as State inspection is enforced.

The carcasses remain hanging in the chilling-rooms from thirty-six to forty-eight hours, after which they are run out to the loading platforms, cut into quarters and put in the refrigerator cars ready for transmission to Eastern points. The cars are kept at the same temperature as the cooling-rooms, and are iced twenty-four hours prior to using, the process being repeated next morning. A gang of expert cutters under the charge of a competent foreman can load eight cars in an hour, or an average of one car every seven and one-half minutes. Considering that thirty-eight carcasses are hung in each car, divided into quarters, the fore and hind quarters being placed at separate ends of the compartment, this is pretty rapid work. Between Chicago and New York the refrigerator cars are iced three times, a corps of experts being stationed at the supply-houses along the various lines of road for this purpose. A train load of dressed beef starting from the Chicago yards on Monday will arive in New York the following Friday, and the Brooklyn or New Jersey householder may have for his piece de resistance at six o'clock dinner Friday night a tender, juicy roast of beef that six days previous was part of a lively steer cavorting around in the pens adjacent to the Chicago slaughter-houses.



IN THE YARDS.



DRESSING.

The dressed beef business can only subsist, in a wholesale way at least, at the great central markets of the country. The system is to a great extent an enlarged butchers' business, as it is supported by a host of retailers, who, instead of being butchers on the old style, have become merely meat cutters. In San Francisco there are no butchers, the city drawing its retail supplies of animal food from the hosts of meat cutters who buy their goods from day to day from the wholesale slaughterer. So it is with the dressed beef interests in Chicago. So much meat is forwarded daily north, south, east and west, to be distributed at the different points where the beef, veal, pork or mutton is in demand. The work is thoroughly systematized, for those engaged in it must be prepared to meet the demands of their customers. The "big three" have wholesale supply houses in every city of any size in the country, and it is said that within the past six months one of the trio has established upward of one hundred of those depots in the principal cities of the United Kingdom, where the dressed beef interests are rapidly growing.

This industry has naturally created a revolution among the retail butchers' trade. All the butcher has to do now is to repair to the slaughter house, select his beef from the refrigerators, or contract for a daily or weekly supply to be sent him. At outside points he calls at the refrigerator where the meats are unloaded from the cars, and there makes his purchases. Formerly the retail butcher who did his own killing had to have a much larger capital invested in his business than is now required, nor could he get his supplies so reasonably as he is now enabled to purchase them. In the first place, he had to employ a trained butcher to kill and dress his stock, which assistant was idle a good share of the time. If he killed at the yards the hides had to be shipped back to Chicago, the offal could not be utilized, and if his trade called only for fine meats he had to dispose of the rough stuff and least desirable parts of the animal as best he could. Under the present system he can do a larger business on a much smaller capital; he need buy only that which can be sold to advantage, and he can make arrangements to have his particular grade of meats left hanging in the big chilling rooms to suit his own convenience.

Every one who has visited the great packing houses at the Chicago Stock Yards has heard of the old joke told anent the hog that the only part of him wasted is his "squeal." The steer is not provided by nature with a squeal, and he loses little breath by bellowing, so that the waste with him should be somewhat less than with the hog. The perusal of the following table will show in what proportions a 1,200 pound steer will dress.

	Pounds.		Pounds.
Sides	[illegible]	Hoofs	5
Hide	[illegible]	Sweetbreads	2
Tallow	60	Shanks	4
Fertilizer	[illegible]	Tail	1
Liver	10		
Heart	4	Total	301
Tongue	5	Weight of steer	1,200
Dried blood	4	Net	[illegible]
Hart bones	4		
Horns	2	Waste	[illegible]

What chance has the old-style method of local butchering against this perfect system? Where the blood was allowed to run away, the head partially neglected, the hoofs and shanks thrown to the hog pen, the entrails went the same road, and waste was apparent in every direction! Is it any wonder that the dressed beef trade, built up on this reversed order of things, has made such remarkable progress? It is a division of labor as well as a division of products; it finds for the producer a ready market at any and all seasons, and it undoubtedly benefits the consumer in all parts of the country, by giving him cheap as well as good beef that he could not obtain under the old system.

Story of a Shattered Mirror.

Hanging in Inspector Schaack's room at the East Chicago Avenue Police Station, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, is a small dressing mirror. Though badly shattered the Inspector would not part with it for a large sum of money, for it tells a story which, though true, is stranger than fiction.

The little mirror was once the property of George High, of No. 61 Bellevue place, and was the means of saving that gentleman a loss of about $25,000. About 7 o'clock on the evening of Oct. 8, 1890, Mr. High, his family, and several guests were eating dinner. While they were thus engaged two burglars, who had evidently been "spotting" the house for some time, placed a ladder against the rear of the house. By that means one of the men reached the second story window and entered the house. Walking straight through the hall he entered Mrs. High's bedroom. That evening Mrs. High and her guests were going to attend a reception, and their diamonds and jewelry were spread out on the dresser. As the thief entered the room his eyes caught the gems, and he started to possess himself of them.

The small mirror hung in the corner of the room opposite the mirror in the dresser. As he reached out his hands for the diamonds the thief saw what he supposed was a hand stretched out to grasp him. It was the reflection of his own hand on the large mirror re-reflected in the smaller one. Believing that he was about to be captured the burglar whipped out his revolver, turned quickly, and fired. He hit the man in the small mirror and forgot all about the diamonds. Running to the window he jumped upon the ladder and slid to the ground.

Alarmed by the shot, the family rushed up stairs and found the room full of smoke and the smell of gunpowder. Looking out of the window, Mr. High saw two men running down the alley towards Lake Michigan. In the corner of the mirror was a bullet hole, and broken glass was scattered over the floor. The case was reported to Inspector Schaack, but the "climbers," as they are called by the police, were never captured.

One day last week Mr. High sent for the Inspector and presented him with the broken mirror. The Inspector wrote a short history of the affair, had it framed, and it hangs below the mirror in his office.

A Famous Derelict.

The American three-masted schooner Wyer G. Sargent, which was abandoned off Hatteras on March 31, 1891, has drifted more than three thousand miles since that date, and has become famous among North Atlantic derelicts. She was sighted last on Feb. 16 by the steamship W. J. Radcliff. She was then about one thousand miles west of the Cape Verde Islands, in fairly good condition and with the stump of her mainmast standing. When abandoned in a water-logged condition the schooner had $20,000 worth of mahogany under her hatches, and wreckers have sought in vain to bring this rich prize into port.

Ancient Idiosyncrasies.

In taking medicine due regard was formerly paid by the superstitious to the positions of the moon at the time, different parts of the body, they supposed, being under its influence according to the zodiacal sign through which the planet happened to be passing at the time.

Big Stars Have Little Stars.

Uranus has four satellites, Saturn has eight, and Neptune one.

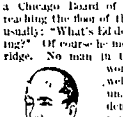
A Small Army.

The theaters in London regularly employ over 12,000 people.

ED PARDRIDGE.

Said to Be One of the Nerviest Men on the Short Side of the Market.

One of the first questions asked by a Chicago Board of Trade man on reaching the floor of the exchange is usually: "What's Ed doing this morning?" Of course he means Ed Pardridge. No man in the speculative world to-day is so well known as the unassuming, diffident, quiet little man whose operations have been the wonder of professional speculators for the last two years.



ED PARDRIDGE.

R. P. Hutchinson, known familiarly as "Old Hutch," once said of Pardridge that he was the nerviest man on the short side of the market who ever traded in grain. This opinion is now shared by a large proportion of speculators the world over, and wherever there is a speculative market for grain the operations of the Chicago plunger are the subject of daily comment.

What manner of man is this who can play with hundreds of thousands as other men play with dollars? To one who has heard much of Mr. Pardridge there comes a feeling of disappointment upon seeing him for the first time. He does not dress like a prince, nor has he the manners of a "high roller." On the contrary, he is one of the most ordinary looking of men; no one would look at him twice in a crowd. His face gives slight indication of his character. He looks as if he might be a fairly well-to-do proprietor of a crossroads store. There is no particular style about his clothes, his trousers bag slightly at the knees, and are innocent of the crease which fashion prescribes for them. He affects nothing gaudy in neck-wear, a plain black "shoestring tie" or soft summer silk tied in a plain bow knot are good enough for him.

His most pronounced characteristics—nerve and dogged determination—would never be guessed from the guileless expression of his face. He spends most of his time during the session of the board on the main floor of the exchange, close to the wheat pit. He always has anywhere from five to a dozen brokers to execute his orders.

Mr. Pardridge is a native of the State of New York, and for years was identified with the dry goods business, first in Buffalo, and later, early in the seventies, at Chicago. As a dry goods merchant he was eminently a success, a substantial fortune having been built out of his Chicago business, and he was reckoned a wealthy man long before he began paying attention to the grain market.

Woman's Thrift.

"If men were as economical in their social relations as women are we would not be such a nation of spendthrifts," said T. B. Rose, of Minneapolis, at the Lindell. "I was impressed with the force of this idea to-day by an observation begun in a cable car and pursued through a dry-goods establishment and a restaurant. I saw two ladies chatting together intimately on a car, and when the conductor approached them to collect the fares one of them had no change. The other offered to pay for her companion's ride, but the latter wouldn't submit to the proposition. Instead she borrowed a nickel from her friend, remarking as she did so that she would break a bill as soon as she got down town and repay her. My curiosity was excited to see if women really dealt that way with one another, so I followed the two after they got off the car. They first entered a drygoods store, where the borrower made a small purchase and as soon as she got her change she handed her friend five cents, which was received without the slightest protest. Then they went into a restaurant to get lunch. Each gave separate orders and the bill of each amounted to thirty cents. They marched up to the cashier and each paid her own bill. Now, these are small transactions, but they are indicative of the difference in the character of men and women. Had the objects of my observations been men instead of women, the man who offered to borrow a nickel for car fare would have insulted the other, and one of them would have ordered that dinner for both and paid the bill, which, I may as well say, would have amounted to dollars instead of cents." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Proud and Patriotic.

All the talk about Chili has at least proved that she is a brave and valiant little nation, ready to fight and die in defense of her flag—a flag somewhat like our own, composed of red, white and blue, with a lone star in a blue field. Their hymn is the out-gushing of this patriotism, its musical air the symbolism of its valor. In regard to the national hymn, Chili gives an example that would be well for other nations to imitate, and that is the outward respect and reverence shown upon its performance, whether in a private parlor or public assembly. Upon the first chord being struck all present rise and remain standing until its conclusion. Upon all occasions of ceremony you hear its stirring strains. On Chili's Independence Day, after the diplomatic dinner at the "Moneda," the President and Cabinet, with the diplomatic body, adjourn to the opera, where, in the meantime, a vast assemblage has gathered. As soon as the President and his guest appear in the boxes the curtain rises, the proscenium is beautifully decorated with flags and streamers, singers and chorus are formed in a semi-circle on the stage, the orchestra strikes up the prelude, the whole audience rise from their seats, the prima donna and tenor advance to the footlights, each with a Chilian standard in the left hand, the prima donna sings the first verse, the chorus take up the "Dulce patria," after which the tenor sings the second verse. The applause, the waving of hankerchiefs by the ladies, and general enthusiasm, is something a stranger present will never forget.

"Trapping" Steam.

We say that we "shell" peas when we unshell them, and for the same reason of contraries, probably, we speak of a steam-trap when it is a trap intended to catch the water and let the steam go free. Be that as it may, however—and they say that a rose would smell as sweet by any other name—steam-traps are very useful and sensible affairs, where there are long lines of pipe between boiler and engine or heating apparatus. They save cylinder heads or pistons being smashed by the water, which is either carried over from the boiler or formed by condensation of the steam against the cold walls of the pipes. They stop the hammering which is heard in steam-heated buildings where the steam comes a long way, particularly if it comes on horizontal lines. If they are properly constructed and mounted they will return to the boiler the water of condensation, and thus prove coal savers, for the hotter the feed water is the more cheaply steam can be made. Furthermore, it is much better to run back into the boiler the water that has dropped its scale or other deposit, than to introduce new feed with new quantities of material which tend to coat the sheets.

Boys' Clubs.

One of the most useful of recent philanthropic movements is the organization of boys' clubs in many of the principal towns of New England, which provide for lads who are not properly cared for at home a pleasant, well-guarded place of resort. A few rules are given for the guidance of those interested in the work: First, do not have more boys than you can take care of. Second, begin with a few whom you can rely on, and enlarge that number slowly. Third, if a boy behaves so well that you want to see him again, give him a ticket to return with. Take the ticket away at his first act of disorder (not the second). Fourth, you can have for amusements, jackstraws, dominos, tee-totum games, parlor croquet, checkers, chess, but not pool, billiards or cards. Fifth, the bait by which you will take them the most easily is to be found in the pictured papers, old and new. It is better to have these bound in volumes. The boys will be utterly indifferent whether they come from Boston, London or Paris, whether they be old or new. Their cost need not be great, therefore. Pick up old files at auction rooms wherever you can find them, and harass your friends until they have emptied their attics for you. With such appliances you can bring your boys together and keep them in some order. If then you have a hearty working force of people who want to "enlist them on the side of order," you can do so. You can enlarge your club by classes, lectures, evening schools or what you will.

An Old Institution.

It is to the trade guilds of Rome that clubs owe their origin. So numerous were they that even the slaves of great houses formed societies of their own. The purely social clubs of the Roman Empire were formed chiefly of Romans employed in the more distant parts of the universe, in order to lessen the feeling of isolation which their exile involved. Notwithstanding that military clubs were prohibited by the state, they were tolerated among the officers of regiments employed in foreign service, as a compensation for the social disadvantages entailed in a long residence abroad. Another form of the social club was the ladies' club. Although we are accustomed to look upon ladies' clubs as institutions especially characteristic of our own times, they are, in fact, far older than English civilization itself. Ladies' clubs of Rome were very numerous, and met for religious as well as social purposes. The most distinguished of them was known popularly as the "Senate of Matrons." Its title was derived from an imperial edict. Attached to it was a debating society in which momentous questions of etiquette and dress were discussed with becoming gravity. Sometimes the fair women so far condescended as to interfere in municipal questions, and when a man who was so fortunate as to gain their good will died, the ladies erected a statue of their hero.

An Astor's Way.

William Waldorf Astor, who is or is not the head of the house, always wears his overcoat collar turned up about his ears in winter, even on days that are clear and bright. His eyes are usually bent upon the ground. Occasionally he wanders into Delmonico's with a preoccupied air, sits down at a table in a far corner, and eats an extremely modest lunch flanked by two bottles of ginger ale. He does not look up at all, though the eyes of half the people in the place are upon the man who owns $200,000,000 worth of property. When he has finished his lunch he tips the waiter liberally, pulls on his overcoat, turns up the collar, tilts his hat very far down over his eyes, and wanders forth with the Astor air of preoccupation.—New York Truth.

Our Symbol.

Like the British House of Commons, the lower house of the United States Congress at Washington possesses a symbol of its authority in the form of a mace. It looks like the fasces which were borne by the lictors before the Roman tribunes and consuls, and consists of a bundle of thirteen ebony rods entwined and bound together with silver bands. The thirteen ebony sticks represent the thirteen original States of the Union. They are surmounted by a globe of silver, upon which the hemispheres are traced, while a silver eagle with outstretched wings is perched upon the summit of the globe. It was made in 1834, weighs twenty pounds, and is intrusted to the custody of the sergeant-at-arms.

A Simple Way to Avoid Dust.

Here is a hint in regard to the prevention of dust that is well worth attention. Dutch artists of old, who had a perfect terror of dust, always chose, if possible, to have their studios in close proximity to a canal. If this was not practicable they got over the difficulty by keeping a large tub of water in their studios, most of the dust flying about the room being caught in this receptacle. The neighborhood of a river, the substitute for the Dutch canal, may not always be desirable at the present time, but a bowl of water, especially in these days, when we rejoice in any excuse for multiplying the bric-a-brac in our rooms, is within everybody's reach.

Lotus-Eaters.

Lotus-eaters, according to Homer, were a people living on the northern coast of Africa, visited, in his wanderings, by Ulysses, who endeavored to detain his companions by giving them the lotus to eat. Whoever eat of this wished never to depart. The Arabs call the fruit of the lotus the "fruit of destiny," which they believe to be eaten in paradise. The lotus is a shrub two or three feet high, and its fruit, which is produced in great abundance, is a dwarf the size of a wild plum, and has a pleasant, sweet taste.

Argentine Finances.

Some idea of the recklessness that controlled Argentine finances may be had by considering that the national, provincial and municipal debts of the country increased from $100,000,000 in 1880 to $615,000,000 in 1890. Add to this liabilities on the score of inconvertible currency and State guarantees and the grand total rises to $888,560,000. The annual interest charge on this debt is $46,500,000—a sum larger than the whole revenue of the nation at present

Military Men of Fiction.

Armies in fiction are much more interesting and consistent than they are in reality, the Listener thinks. In the first place, officers of the same grade always have the same general characteristics, so that one can see at a glance the part they are destined to play in a drama or story. Here, for instance, is your general of fiction. He is always very grand; hasn't very much to say, and generally wears mustache and white side-whiskers. He is not, however, so strongly individualized as your colonel. A colonel in a story is always very tall, spare, elderly, and generally stiff in the knee-joints. Sometimes he is ill-natured, but is capable of great magnanimity and generosity. Always bestows his blessing on young people at the right place and is frequently imposed upon by them. He invariably has resources outside of his pay, and is never dissipated. Your major of fiction, on the other hand—there are no lieutenant colonels in novels—is a bad egg in a harmless way. He is much given to the flowing bowl, and always has a florid countenance as a result. He is short of stature, and given to strutting. Is a terrible talker, brags a good deal, and says "Egad!" on all occasions. He fights, but in a comic way; he sneers at civilians, and is always in need of money. Captains are of two sorts, in novels. One sort is the somewhat elderly captain, who does not get on very well in the service. He is always bluff, generally good-looking and frequently dissatisfied with things. He is of medium stature. The other kind of captain is a dashing young fellow, a sort of glorified lieutenant. The rank of lieutenant is the most important in fiction. Romantically, heroically, the lieutenant outranks the field marshal. In point of physical beauty he surpasses all the rest of the army. In battle, the duty of "leading charges" falls upon him in a special way. He is generally poor, but always wears good clothes, of course. In horsemanship and magnanimity he excels all other grades in the service. Women seldom fall in love with any officer but a lieutenant, though the major is the prey of designing widows. As for the non-commissioned officers, there are great differences between sergeants and corporals. Sergeants are thick-witted and solemn and corporals efficient and witty. Armies could not get along at all without corporals. One gets the impression that they rather run things, and that commissioned officers are merely for social purposes and for leading charges. Thus the army in novel and drama—a pretty picture on the whole.

His Mistake.

They had been married for several years, and had gradually risen from poverty to affluence. One evening Joe settled himself back in his chair with a self-satisfied air and said: "Things have changed some since we were married, haven't they, Mary?" "A great deal, Joe," she replied quietly. "The first year was pretty hard," he went on. "I didn't make any more than enough to pull us through. But I told you then I'd get up; and I have." "Yes," she admitted, "you have. You've made it much easier for me, financially." "And I've worked hard to do it," he said with some pride; "I have toiled night and day; and I will do better still; you shall be even more comfortable than you are now." "You are very kind, Joe," said Mary, with a faint smile: "nevertheless, I've sometimes wondered if you quite understood the clergyman who married us." "Why, what have I done?" he asked suddenly, straightening up in his chair. "Nothing wrong, I suppose, Joe," she replied in the same quiet way, "but it has seemed sometimes—just a fancy of mine, perhaps—it has seemed as though you thought you had married the office. It sees more of you than—than——" She stopped. It wasn't necessary to say any more. It was only necessary to kiss him to show that it was not in a purely faultfinding spirit that she spoke, and she did that. And the lesson that money—well, the lesson was not lost on him.

Plucky Girls.

Two young city-bred women, daughters of a prominent wholesale merchant in San Francisco, named Lowenstein, are living on and working a land claim in the State of Washington, between Hadlock and Port Ludlow. They took up the claim two years ago and have lived on it continuously since, built the cabin in which they live, and have cleared and grubbed twenty acres of land. Their nearest neighbor is four miles away.

Salutations.

In some parts of Central Africa it is considered respectful to turn the back to a superior. Capt Cook asserted that the inhabitants of Malledo, an island in the Pacific ocean, showed their admiration by hissing. The Todas of the Neilgherry hill in India show respect by raising the open right hand to the brow and resting the thumb on the nose. It is asserted that among the Esquimaux it is customary to pull a person's nose as a compliment.

Beautiful Ice Scenery.

Ten years ago the ice scenery of the New Zealand Alps was almost unknown, even to the colonists. But in 1882 Rev. W. S. Green, with two first-class guides, explored the glacier region beneath the highest peak—Aorangi, or Mount Cook—and arrived, after a long, difficult, and dangerous climb, on the summit of that mountain. Since then the "Britain of the South" has become proud of possessing the "playground of Australasia."

An Enterprising Biddy.

A Germantown jeweler and watchmaker has a curiosity in the shape of a Plymouth Rock hen that has been surprising her owner and some of the neighbors for some time past by laying eggs of varied patterns. Her latest effort was one that closely resembles a grub, even to the form of the head. It is about three inches in length, and of a perfectly white color.

Juvenile Persians.

In Persia boys and girls never play together. The little boys have to invite playmates of their own sex, but their games are never very lively ones. They generally prefer to sit by themselves under the shade of mulberry or pomegranate trees in the garden and listen to fairy tales, which their mothers and nurses can tell very interestingly indeed.

Delinquent Tax List.

At Cotta, in Saxony, persons who did not pay their taxes last year are published in a list which hangs up in all the restaurants and saloons of the city. Those that are on the list can get neither meat nor drink at these places under penalty of loss of license.

William A. Lehr

of Kendallville, Ind., says Hood's Hood's Sarsaparilla Is

King of Medicines

And His Cure Was

Almost a Miracle

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Gentlemen: When I was 14 years of age I was confined to my bed for several months by an attack of rheumatism, and when I had partially recovered I did not have the use of my legs, so that I had to go on crutches. About a year later, **Scrofula**, in the form of

White Swellings,

appeared on various parts of my body, and for eleven years I was an invalid, being **confined to my bed six years.** In that time ten or eleven of these sores appeared and broke, causing me great pain and suffering. Several times pieces of bone worked out of the sores. Physicians did not help me and

I Became Discouraged

"I went to Chicago to visit a sister, as it was thought a change of air and scene might do me good. But I was confined to my bed most of the time. I was so impressed with the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in cases similar to mine that I decided to try it. So a bottle was bought, and to my great gratification the sores soon decreased, and I began to feel better. This strengthened my faith in the medicine, and in a short time I was

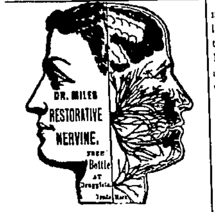
Up and Out of Doors

To make a long story short, I continued to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for a year, when I had become so fully released from the chains of disease that I took a position with the Flint & Walling Mfg. Co., and since that time have not lost a single day on account of sickness. I always feel well, am in good spirits and have a good appetite. I endorse

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for it has been a great blessing to me, and to my friends my recovery seems almost miraculous. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the king of all medicines." WILLIAM A. LEHR, No. 9 North Railroad st., Kendallville, Ind.

Hood's Pills cure Biliousness.



DR. MILES' NERVINE

There is nothing like the RESTORATIVE NERVINE discovered by the great specialist, Dr. Miles, to cure all nervous diseases, as headache, the blues, nervous prostration, sleeplessness, neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, fits, and hysteria. Many physicians use it in their practice, and say the results are wonderful. We have hundreds of testimonials like these from druggists. "We have never known anything like it." Snow & Co., Syracuse, N. Y. "Every bottle sold brings words of praise. J. G. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich. "The best seller we ever had." Woodworth & Co., Fort Wayne, Ind. "Nervine sells better than anything we ever had." H. F. Wyatt & Co., Concord, N. H. Trial bottle and fine book of testimonials FREE at druggists. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

By presenting this ad. at C. B. WOODWORTH & CO'S., Druggists, Aveline House Block, Fort Wayne, Ind

We think we value health; but are all the time making sacrifices, not for it, but of it. We do to-day what we must or like; we do what is good for us—when we have to.

We could live in full health, do more work, have more pleasure, amount to more, by being a little careful.

CAREFUL LIVING is the thing to put first; let us send you a book on it; free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

43

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc. Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

AMERICAN FAMILY SOAP.
Best for General Household Use.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE

A FAMILY BLESSING FOR 25c.

Its action upon the system is unlike any other external remedy, as it never drives the disease **to the Internal Organs.** Its properties go to the diseased part, and separate all the poisonous and corrupt humors, through the perspiring vessels to the surface, and eradicates the disease from the system. We warrant it to cure Old Sores, Ulcers, Fever Sores, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sore Breasts or Nipples, Boils, Scalds, Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Fistula, Piles, Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Frosted Feet and all cutaneous diseases on man and beast.

PAGE'S CLIMAX SALVE [illegible] For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere, [illegible] receipt of price.

J. P. MILLS, 58 Liberty St., New York.

During the last year 150 girls were graduated from the Boston cooking school

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen County ss

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Erwin, business manager of the FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of the DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending April 16, 1892, was as follows:

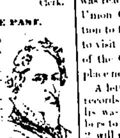
Monday, April 11	3,520
Tuesday, April 12	3,496
Wednesday, April 13	3,502
Thursday, April 14	3,492
Friday, April 15	3,529
Saturday, April 16	3,587
Total for the week	21,126
Average for the week	3,521

JOS. F. ERWIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 18th day of April 1892.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.


MAURICE OF NASSAU.

1625—Maurice of Nassau, the famous Prince of Orange, died.

1813—Stephen Arnold Douglas, statesman, born in Brandon, Vt.; died 1861.

1834—Chauncey Mitchell Depew, lawyer, railroad manager, orator and humorist; born in Peekskill, N. Y.

1850—William Wordsworth, poet, died at Rydal Mount, Westmoreland, England, aged 80.

1852—General Solomon Van Rensselaer, died, aged 78.

1860—The national Democratic convention met in the hall of the South Carolina institute at Charleston; on the 30th the famous secession began.

1864—Fighting at Monett's Bluff, La.

1872—Alexander Robinson, chief of the Pottawattomie Indians, died, aged 110. Hon. George F. Fort, ex-governor of New Jersey, died, aged 66.

1891—A "Jack the Ripper" murder in New York, Carrie Brown, an outcast, the victim; the slayer proved to be an Algerian Frenchman, known in low haunts as "French Pete," now in prison for life.

TONIGHT.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Geary's Dramatic company and curio hall attractions.
MASONIC TEMPLE—"The Henrietta."
CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting.
LODGES—Wayne lodge No. 25 F. & A. M.

IT may be possible that a dark horse will be put into the congressional race. The Angola Herald understands that "Judge Powers, of Angola, will be a candidate before the Kendallville convention for the democratic nomination for congress."

THE proprietors of the Bluffton Banner, John Ormsby and Prof. P. A. Allen, will launch a daily publication at that place to be known as the Evening Banner. These gentlemen are capable and enterprising newspaper men and will give their readers a newsy paper. We wish them success.

THE superintendent of an eastern lunatic asylum believes that "base ball is a homeopathic cure for lunacy, as it is a kind of craze itself." Violent, intermittent insanity recurring regularly at 3:30 o'clock on summer afternoons will hereafter be experienced in many business offices.

MISSIONARIES have done a good work in old India, where the people were kinder to brutes than to men. Lepers in India were treated with shocking inhumanity before Christianity entered that country. Many of them were buried alive. The English rulers have put a stop to this custom, and for fourteen years there has been a special Christian mission to the 135,000 lepers in India.

POLITICS over at Nappanee are in an interesting state just now. The coming town election is held on the second day of May and the new law requires that the nominees must be recorded with the clerk fifteen days before the day of election. The republicans did not hold their caucus until Monday night, and while the prohibitionists held their caucus three days before, neither party presented the names to the clerk for recording until Tuesday morning, being but thirteen days before the election. At present the democrats have held no caucus at all. This appears to be an instance of neglect of the parties in complying with the statutory provisions of the law, and the result will probably be that the present incumbents of the town offices will hold over.

PRIVILEGES OF NEWSPAPERS.

The rights of the press have been upheld by the supreme court. Yesterday, at Indianapolis, the supreme court, all the judges concurring, reversed the decision of Judge Taylor, of the Vigo circuit court, by which George M. Allen, proprietor of the Express, and W. O. Fishback, the editor of the paper, were committed to jail for twenty and thirty days respectively, for contempt. The court held that there might be cases in which editors of newspapers could be punished for contempt for criticising the judiciary, but that the rule would not hold good in this case. In the opinion, written by Judge Olds, it was stated as applicable to the case that though the grand jury may have stopped the examination, it was no bar to further investigation. The investigation might have been resumed at any time so that the publication of an article upon the grand jury tending to bring it into disrepute could under certain conditions be subject to the cognizance of the court. The court further said that it is legitimate and proper for the press to call the attention of the judge, the grand jury, and officers of the law to violations of law believed to have been committed and ask that an investigation be made. This, the court said, had been done by the Terre Haute papers in this instance. The court then reviewed the articles which had been printed in the Express, and held that they did not cast any reflection upon the court. They were rather in the nature of criticism of the grand jury. Further along in the opinion Judge Olds says that it ought to be understood that the public press has rights with which courts have no power to interfere. It is also recognized by him that there is a limit beyond which self-respecting newspapers should not pass. He says in this connection that it is seldom that a self-respecting journalist so far forgets himself as to trespass upon the rights of the judiciary. In summing up, the court holds that the defendants were entitled to acquittal on their answer, and the decision is therefore reversed and the case remanded back for a rehearing. But one opinion was written, and that in the case of Fishback. The opinion is made applicable to both cases.

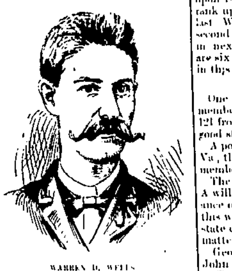
GRIP AND PASSWORD.

A Spicy Budget of News Gathered in Fraternal Circles—Activity in the Various Lodges.

WAYNE Castle No. 2, Knights of the Golden Eagle, conferred the Crusaders degree on Sir Knights Hoffer and Kellermeyer at the last session. One application for membership was received. A communication was read from Union Castle No. 1, at Union City, Ind., extending an invitation to the members of Wayne Castle to visit Union Castle during the session of the Grand Castle of Indiana at that place next month.

A letter from the grand master of records, C. O. Patterson, of Indianapolis was read, in which he urged members to be present. Wayne Castle, No. 2, will probably send quite a delegation in addition to the regular representation.

Important business will come before the Grand Castle of this state and the Supreme Castle which convenes at Atlantic City, N. J., next month.


WARREN D. WELLS
(Noble Chief of Wayne Castle, Knights of the Golden Eagle.)

Wayne Castle will have a pleasant social session next Wednesday evening and all members of the order are urged to be present and enjoy a good time. The hall, 52 Calhoun street, is open every Sunday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock and Sir Knights or their friends are invited to call, and spend a social hour. The castles sessions are held every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.

The subject of this sketch, Warren D. Wells, whose portrait appears in this column occupies the post of Noble Chief of Wayne Castle, No. 2, Knights of the Golden Eagle and the members of the order think they have as good a presiding officer as any lodge in this city. He was initiated into the mysteries of the order in May, 1890, and rapidly rose through several subordinate positions to the one he now occupies. He is an Allen county boy and is at present employed as foreman of the job department of the Press.

MASONIC.

Said a passenger man yesterday: "There are merry times ahead in rate matters. Two weeks ago certain roads contracted with the Knights Templar throughout the country to carry their delegations to the annual gathering in Denver at one rate for the round trip, or one and one-half cent per mile. Now the Knights of Pythias come in and have secured a rate of one cent per mile, the Templars have discovered the fact and are up in arms, saying they will not be so discriminated against. But it seems too late to protest, as the roads which are to carry the Templars are in the Passenger association and one and one-half cent per mile is the authorized rate."

Wayne lodge No. 25 will have work this evening.

G. A. R.

Memorial day exercises this year will be under the management of George Humphrey post, which is making active preparations for a fitting observance. Last Tuesday evening sub committees were appointed to proceed at once with the work. At the next regular meeting to be held one week from tonight these committees will report the progress they have made.

Sion S. Bass post held an interesting meeting last evening.

George Humphrey post will soon place an order for a silk banner to cost $75.

I. O. O. F.

Fort Wayne lodge No. 14 will have six candidates for the third degree next Monday evening. This lodge conferred lots of work last meeting and came near making an all night session of it.

Canton Fort Wayne, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., has perfected arrangements for the celebration of the seventy-third anniversary of Odd Fellowship in America. The event will take place on next Tuesday evening at Standard hall. The following are the committees appointed:

Committee on arrangements—Col. H. L. Williamson, Thomas J. Baker, Chas. J. Haag.

Committee on reception—Lieutenant Colonel G. W. Doswell, O. E. Moiller, George Kuntz, Gottlieb Haag, F. W. A. Hollenbeck, F. C. Cook, F. T. Benoy, C. O. Troxell, W. H. Freund, R. P. Sharp.

Floor committee—Lieut. C. A. Stolte, F. W. King, N. C. Browand, J. N. Kelsey, J. A. Richardson, F. M. McLeish, W. F. Snyder, A. D. Rensberger.

Check room committee—Charles Braun, C. L. Meyer, Adam Kuntz, F. W. Gardner, J. E. McDorman, John Gutermuth, F. A. Bellamy, McClelland Branstratter, C. L. Hue.

Supper committee—Deborah lodge No. 110, Daughters of Rebekah.

The occasion will be one of the grandest social events in the progress of Odd Fellowship in this city and the management has spared no pains in making its preparation on the most elaborate scale. There will undoubtedly be a large attendance and a profitable and pleasant evening is anticipated. This canton bears the reputation of attracting large audiences and it will not fail in this instance.

The exercises will begin promptly at 8 o'clock. The following program has been arranged for the occasion:

Overture—"Northern Lights" .... Schlepegrell
First Regiment Orchestra.
Prayer. ....
Violin solo—"Blue Bells of Scotland" .... Charles Walters
Solo—"Waiting" .... Millard
Mrs. Rogall Root.
Address .... J. B. Kenner, Past Grand Master, of Huntington
Piano duet .... The Misses Julia Wilson
Cornet solo—"Pretty Jane" .... [illegible]
W. K. Tuttle.
Duet—"Behold the Hill Tops Aglow" .... Buck
Mr. and Mrs. Root.
Address .... Rev. J. F. Stratt
Solo—"Bob o Link" .... Bischoff
Mrs. Rogall Root.
Overture—"Golden Fleece" .... Ripley
First Regiment Orchestra.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

Last Monday evening first and second rank were conferred on Marion Wyatt, Frank F. Allen, Frank Goetz and James B. Frye by Phoenix lodge, No. 101, K. of P. Two applications for membership were received. Next Monday evening the rank of knight will be conferred on five candidates and on the following Friday, April 29, a new lodge will be instituted at Monroeville by the officers of Phoenix lodge assisted by M. M. Minch, D. D. G. C. A large attendance from here will go down to help in the work.

Indianapolis is making an effort to secure the biennial international conclave of the Knights of Pythias in 1894. Kansas City gets the one for this year, and it is a big thing. Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, says that the one held in Milwaukee brought $1,500,000 and 100,000 people to the town.

Loyal lodge conferred the first rank upon Dr. H. W. Crouse and the second rank upon Carl Sremon at the meeting last Wednesday evening. The first, second and third ranks will be worked in next Wednesday evening. There are six candidates waiting for degrees in this lodge.

T. P. A.

One hundred and eighty-seven new members admitted during March and 121 from April 1st to 12th indicates a good steady gain in membership.

A post was organized in Richmond, Va., the 18th inst., with fifty charter members.

The regular monthly meeting of Post A will be held tonight. The attendance of every members is desired, as this will be the last meeting before the state convention, and many important matters will be taken up.

Geo. B. Saylor, Fred J. Bechtold, John A. Hawthorne, D. B. Kehler and C. T. Pidgeon were admitted to membership in Post A, at a special meeting last Saturday night.

Indiana will be entitled to a representation of seven in the national convention in June, viz: Two national delegates, two delegates at-large and three state delegates.

Don't forget the excursion of the post to Logansport, Saturday, May 14. Cheap rate for the round trip, and special train. The Vandalia line has tendered a special train to Logansport and return for the members of the Terre Haute, Indianapolis and Lafayette posts. The Vandalia line has always been noted for its liberal treatment of Indiana traveling men, and in consequence, is the most popular road in the state. The Fort Wayne boys would be dumbfounded at any such courtesy from the roads centering here.

Balance in the national treasury April 1, $12,398.58, amount paid for accident indemnity for March, $750.00.

Last Tuesday evening Fort Wayne lodge No. 116, K. of P., celebrated the seventh anniversary of the institution of the lodge, by making a special effort in having as large a number of its membership present to witness the conferring of the third rank on a class of four candidates, and well were the efforts of the officers repaid, for when the hour of opening the meeting came the hall was already overflowing with enthusiastic knights, including a large number of strangers. During the evening the second rank was conferred on one candidate and the third on the following persons: J. W. Aiken, J. C. Logan, R. M. Snyder and F. W. Gronau.

Three new applications were received. After the work, which was pronounced excellent by the many visiting knights, a splendid lunch was served by the Fort Wayne boys to their friends. Fort Wayne lodge has since its organization grown steadily until at present it is one of the best K. of P. lodges in the state, having a large membership, consisting of some of our best citizens. It's financial standing is on a firm basis, having a large amount of money out on interest besides carrying stock in the Tri State and Allen County Building and Loan associations. The members of Fort Wayne lodge, No. 116, K. of P., are well pleased with the outlook for their lodge.

SONS OF AMERICA.

Last Thursday evening at the regular meeting of the Patriotic Sons of America the new regalia was used for the first time. The by-laws will be submitted at meeting next Thursday night, and will then be forwarded to the state officers for approval.

A. O. U. W.

At the meeting of No. 36 A. O. U. W. Thursday evening Ed D. Noble, of this city, and Homer A. Lackey, of Huntertown, were made members and business of much importance was transacted. On the 21st of June this lodge will go to Rome City. It has been decided to invite all A. O. U. W. lodges in Northern Indiana to come there on that occasion and have a grand, good time.

DEGREE OF HONOR.

Mrs. James E. Lonergan and Mrs. Lew Melsheimer were last night made members of Degree of Honor, lodge No. 2, A. O. U. W. Two applications were received.

At the meeting of No. 1 on last Tuesday evening two persons were initiated. On Monday evening they will have a social entertainment at the hall of No. 30 A. O. U. W., in the old postoffice building on Court street.

ROYAL ARCANUM.

The members of Howard council 216, of the Royal Arcanum, will hold an open meeting in their hall, Bass block, Calhoun street, next Friday evening. From the program drawn up this will be a very pleasant affair, every arrangement being made to make members, their families and invited guests have a most enjoyable time.

NATIONAL UNION.

Kekionga council, No. 93, National Union, met last night at K. P. hall in the Bass block and admitted ten members to the order. This council is flourishing financially as well as numerically and will close the year with a membership of at least 300. Each of the members admitted last night expressed themselves as highly pleased with initiation ceremonies, the lessons taught being instructive and very impressive.

A number of the members will go to Bluffton, Ind., on next Wednesday evening to institute a new council in that city. C. O. Essig, senate deputy, will have charge of the work. Twenty-seven gentlemen have signified their intention of forming a local lodge and for the protection the National Union affords.

Kekionga council, at its meeting last night, elected George D. Adams as a representative to the meeting of the state assembly to be held at Indianapolis, Tuesday, May 24. He will be accompanied by George H. Judy, a member of the executive committee. A committee of five was appointed to use their influence to secure the election of C. O. Essig as senator to the meeting of the senate which meets in Kansas City, June 22. The committee appointed for this purpose were Geo. D. Adams, F. R. Weldon, D. E. Bradway, Harry Templar and F. W. Schaden.

That Tired Feeling

Is often the forerunner of serious illness, which may be broken up if a good tonic like Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken in season. This medicine invigorates the kidneys and liver to remove the waste from the system, purifies the blood and builds up the strength.

Constipation is caused by loss of the peristaltic action of the bowels. Hood's Pills insure this action and invigorate the liver.

A new brand of cigaretts is called the "Angel of Death."

Moffat's Pills are warranted to cure all diseases of the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys, biliousness and fever and ague. Try them.

In Wisconsin there are seventy-seven postoffices kept in saloons.

DISTRESSING EVENT.

And yet There are Many Similar.

WHAT IS IT?

Simply that a popular young lady fell to the floor at a social gathering.

Nervous exhaustion, weak and overstrained nerves.

Most women lack both nerve and physical strength, and as a result are extremely nervous, feel weak and languid, wake mornings as tired as they go to bed, lack ambition and energy, have strange faint feelings and trembling sensations, cry easily and at trifles, lose interest in society and friends—in fact, feel dispirited, dragged out and unutterably miserable. Often the head feels badly, sometimes there is backache and its female weakness, irregularities, leucorrhœa, &c. All these symptoms are greatly increased during the spring, and should be attended to immediately.

The grip, also, which so many have had, has left thousands in a weakened, nervous and debilitated condition, with perhaps stomach, kidney and liver difficulties, constipation, etc.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, suffer no longer. Go to your druggist and procure for $1 a bottle of Dr. Greene's Nervura, the greatest of all nerve and vital restoratives, the boon of weak, nervous and suffering women. It is purely vegetable and harmless, and will bring back strength to your nerves, freshness to your complexion, brightness to your eyes, the bloom of health to your cheeks, elasticity and spring to your step.

"I have been a sufferer from painful menstruation, nervousness and weakness for eight years. I used Dr. Greene's Nervura. It acted like magic. Why do women suffer when Dr. Greene's Nervura will surely cure them? I think it is splendid.

Miss PAULINE KAYER,
248 West 24th st., New York city."

☞Dr. Greene, the successful specialist, in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th street, New York, can be consulted FREE personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

VERTIGO.

Persons apparently in good health are often troubled with "swimming in the head;" nausea and vomiting often follow. It results from a deranged state of the digestive organs and constipation. This unpleasant and often dangerous affliction will be cured by

TUTT'S Tiny Liver Pills

which relieves the engorged liver and removes the cause through the bowels. 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N.Y.

Burlington Route

BEST LINE CHICAGO TO DENVER.

Keep your system in a healthy condition by using Lincoln Tea and it will prevent La Grippe. For sale by all Druggists.

ERNEST PAUL,
57 West Third St.,
Fort Wayne, Ind.,
Sole agent in Fort Wayne for
S. W. LORD. & CO.
Manufacturers of
Boiler Cleansing Compound,
(Lord's Patent Improved,)
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Steam users and engineers will do well to write to or call on Mr. Paul for information about our Compound, provided you are troubled with scale in your boilers.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."
CARLOS MARTYN, D.D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D.,
"The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave.,
New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

MERIT WILL WIN

CANFIELD DRESS SHIELD.

TRADE MARK Canfield

SALES 15,000 PAIRS A DAY.

CANFIELD RUBBER CO

Offices: NEW YORK, LONDON, PARIS AND BERLIN.

FOR SALE AT THE FOLLOWING STORES:
FORT WAYNE, IND.—George DeWald & Co., Root & Co., Stewart and Hahn, The Bee Hive, Beadell & Co., J. B. White, Louis Wolf & Co.

GUITARS		MANDOLINS	
The Marquette. Quarter sawed Sycamore	$7.50	The Lakeside. Variegated Birds-Eye Maple	$12
The Lakeside. Quarter sawed Oak	$9.00	The Arion. Maple and Mahogany	$15
The Arion. Solid Mahogany	$11.00	The Arion. Same as preceding, inlaid	[illegible]
The Conservatory. Solid Rosewood	$13.50	The Conservatory. Solid Rosewood	$20

Fully warranted and the best for the price the world affords. We manufacture all the component parts and are the largest makers on the globe. 100,000 of our instruments now in use. Sold by all leading dealers. Genuine have name burned on the inside. Take no other. Illustrated pamphlet mailed free. LYON & HEALY, 156 to 164 State St., Chicago.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MIDY

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. Safe, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

WALL PAPER

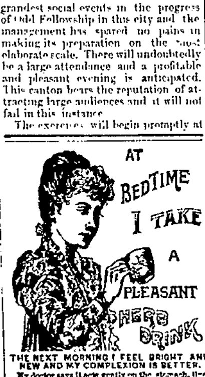
Samples & directions how to hang & clean paper sent

FREE

We have the largest stock in the country to select from at all prices. Painters and Paper Hangers trade solicited.
GROTH & KLAPPERICH, Chicago, Ill.
14-16 W. Randolph St. [illegible] Canal St.

Liquor & Opium HABIT CURED

Home Treatment a Specialty. Consultation by letter. Medicines sent to all parts of the [illegible]. Write for particulars.
CUTLER INSTITUTE,
[illegible]


AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

S. W. HULL,

WALL—PAPER!

WINDOW SHADES, ROOM MOULDINGS, ARTIST'S MATERIALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, VARNISHES, ETC.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING, PAPER HANGING.

CALCIMINING, GRAINING, ETC., ETC.

Particular Stress is Laid Upon the Excellence of our Hanging. We Employ none but First Class Mechanics, and Guarantee the Highest Standard of Workmanship, Living Prices, Prompt and Courteous Treatment.

27 CLINTON ST. 27 CLINTON ST.

Do Not Forget INITIALS Nor NUMBER.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CONFECTIONERIES

ARCADE CANDY KITCHEN,
J. H. MEYER, PROPRIETOR.
Fresh Home Made Candies Daily.
No. 7 Arcade Building. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

FRANK CASSO,
Fruit and Confectionery.
No. 156 Calhoun street. Fort Wayne, Indiana.

HOWE'S CANDY KITCHEN.
Fine hand made candy, Ice Cream, Lemonade, Soda Water. Everything first class.
No fancy prices. No. 85 Calhoun street.

H. H. BARCUS,
Bakery and Confectionery.
Fine Candies. Ladies' and Gen's' Cafe.
No. 96 Calhoun street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

M. C. STANTON, PHOTOGRAPHER.
Ground Floor Studio.
Strictly first-class work.
Baby pictures a specialty.
No. 161 Calhoun st. Opposite Cathedral.

GIRARD GALLERY,
Best Cabinets $2.00 per dozen.
No. 85 Calhoun street.

MILLINERY.

MRS. HEUER,
MILLINERY STORE.
No. 172 South Calhoun st.
Half Block From Depot.

MRS. J. B. REITZE,
FINE MILLINERY GOODS.
PRICES LOW.
No. 128 Calhoun street.

DENTISTS

DR. GEO. E. JOHNSON,
ORAL SURGEON
No. 71 Calhoun street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

H. W. PIERCE, D. D. S.,
DENTAL OFFICE.
Cor. Lewis and Lafayette streets.
Over Meeffering's Drug Store.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

JEWELERS.

YOUNG'S ARCADE JEWELRY STORE.
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverwear.
No. 1 Arcade, Berry street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

RENTAL AGENCY.

SCHRADER & WILSON
Give special attention to renting houses and collecting rents. Care and management of property solicited.
No. 16 Harrison Street.

NOTIONS.

ARCADE NOTION STORE.
ALL KINDS OF NOTIONS.
S. N. HANNA, PROPRIETOR.

RESTAURANTS

HOME RESTAURANT.
Open Night and Day.
First class in every respect.
JOHN CLINE, Prop. 90 Calhoun street.

ART EMPORIUM.

JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM.
Pictures, Frames, Easels and Mirrors.
Artistic Framing a Specialty.
No. 164 Calhoun Street.

SECOND-HAND DEALER

THE Leading Cast-Off Clothing House. Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Watches and Jewelry. Highest prices paid. Send a postal card and I will call.
A. LEVY, 76 Barr street.

INSURANCE.

S. C. LUMBARD.
Insurance, Real Estate and Loans
Aveline House Block.

D. C. FISHER.
Insurance, Real Estate, Loans.
No. 32 East Berry street.
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

SCHRADER & WILSON,
Fire Insurance, Accident Insurance and Employers Liability Insurance.
16 Harrison Street.

J. E. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED. V. GRAHAM, Notary Public.
Law, Loan, Insurance and Abstract Office.
James E. Graham & Son,
Insurance, Real Estate, Loan, Collecting and Rental Agents.
Insurance, Abstracts and Loans a Specialty.
Room 26 Bank Block. Fort Wayne, Ind.

BANKS.

OLD NATIONAL BANK
Capital $350,000. Surplus $125,000.
Foreign exchange bought and sold.
Dollar Deposits Received.
Corner Calhoun and Berry Sts.

HAMILTON NATIONAL BANK.
Capital $200,000. Surplus $225,000.
DIRECTORS:
Montgomery Hamilton, Atg. C. Trentman, Fred. Eckart, Charles McCulloch, John Mohr, Jr.
President—Charles McCulloch.
Cashier—John Mohr, Jr.

E. KRAMER,
SIGN PAINTER.
90 EAST MAIN STREET.
Finest and Best work. Cheapest also in the city. 19-41

DRUGGISTS

LOUIS SCHMIDT & CO.,
Headquarters for ladies fine Toilet Articles.
Perscription Pharmacy.
Schmitz Block, 120 Calhoun st., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

GROSS & PELLENS,
DRUGGISTS,
No. 94 Calhoun st., Cor. Wayne. Telephone 185.

OPTICIAN.

OPTICIAN—OPTICIAN
USE WORCH GLASSES.
Office 97½ Calhoun street.

TICKET BROKER.

KINNER'S CUT RATE TICKET OFFICE.
Cheap tickets to all points.
Excursion Tickets bought, sold and exchanged.
71 Calhoun St. M. J. BLITZ, Mgr.

FISH, GAME, ETC.

G. D. NISWONGER,
Dealer in all kinds of Fish, Oysters, Poultry, Tropical Fruits and Game in Season. Wholesale and Retail.
Room 16, New Arcade Block, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

TYPEWRITERS, ETC.

TYPEWRITERS AND SUPPLIES.
MIMEOGRAPHS AND SUPPLIES.
Carbon Papers, Ribbons, Etc.
A. C KATT,
No. 81 Calhoun Street.

STEAM DYE WORKS.

GUST. SCHUBERT,
STEAM DYER.
The only first-class Dye House in the city.
Long experience in both Germany and America.
No. 55 East Main street.

DECORATOR.

H. A. KERCHEFER,
In Shoaff Gallery.
Decorating, Frescoing and Plastico
NEW PROCESS.
Cheapest Wall Paper.

DRESSMAKING.

MISS SHERIN,
DRESSMAKING.
184 Calhoun street.

FLORIST.

MISS FLICK,
FLORIST.
Chestnut Slope Greenhouses, 152 Thompson ave., South Wayne. Telephone 362. Salesroom 85 Calhoun street. Wholesale and retail.

HOTELS.

NEW AVELINE HOUSE—
Newly refitted and refurnished.
Lumbard & Baker, Proprietors.

ENGRAVER.

ED. C. CLOSE,
ENGRAVER.
Wood and Metal. Cor. Main and Clinton sts.

PAINTING.

JOHN W. MULDOON,
House and Sign Painting.
Graining and Decorating.
No. 12 East Berry Street.

PHYSICIANS.

DR. B. CARD—To ladies suffering from ailments peculiar to their sex, may consult me free of charge at my office, 18 West Wayne street. Telephone 245.

DR. JOHN SEATON—
EYE AND EAR.
Office at Dreier Bros'. Drug Store.

DR. A. C. BOSWELL,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office, 80 Calhoun Street, Telephone No. 163.
Office and Residence, 307 Hanna St.
Telephone 310. Fort Wayne, Ind.

DR. A. J. BOSWELL,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Residence—208 E. Lewis street.
Offices—E. Wayne st. cor. Barr and at 80 Calhoun.
Telephones—Office, 243. Residence, 205.

DR. T. J. DILLS—
No. 40 West Berry Street.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office Hours: 10 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE,
Office, corner Holton and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Indiana. CHRONIC DISEASES treated with success. Diseases of the AIR PASSAGES, STOMACH, LIVER and BOWELS a specialty. Patients out of the city treated by a plan of my own. Send for my PAMPHLET of Instructions. Twenty Years Experience. Telephone No. 332.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
HOMŒOPATHIC.
Office hours for consultation, from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Special attention paid to chronic diseases.

DR. A. E. BULSON, JR.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT ONLY.
No. 52, 53, 54 Pixley-Long Block.
Telephone 412. Hours, 9-12 a. m.; 2-4 p. m.

JOHN McLEAN M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Rooms 7 and 8 Bass Block. Telephone 401.
Residence New Aveline Hotel.
Office Hours 10 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 p. m.

ROBERT OGDEN.

Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting. Metropolitan Automatic Injector.

General Repairing.

26 EAST BERRY ST.

J. M. E. RIEDEL

ARCHITECT,

SCHMITZ BLOCK. Third Floor.

It is not impossible to meet with a plumb refusal from a slender girl.

THE LEADER.

We have the reputation of selling the best

REFRIGERATOR

In the world, and we are determined to maintain our good name, therefore we sell the LEONARD CLEANABLE REFRIGERATOR, which has many improvements for 1892. Among the first may be mentioned the addition of a lining of wool felt to the charcoal filling in our Excelsior of carved lines. Some manufacturers claim Charcoal is best, others that wool felt is best for insultation. The Excelsior has charcoal and felt. The plain are charcoal filled, and haqe hinged ornaments, and are the most complete and perfect refrigerators now in use.

LAWN MOWERS.

The simplest in the land. Look at our FIRST CHOICE.

Seavey Hardware Company,

19 and 21 West Main Street.

WANTED.

WANTED—A good, intelligent office boy. Address in own hand writing, P. O. box 191. 22 2t.

WANTED—By a good active boy, who is not afraid, a position either to learn a trade or do general work. Address Frank Rodgers, No. 141 High street. 31-tf

WANTED—To buy a gentleman and lady's second hand, cushion tire safety bicycle. State price, make and how long in use. Address Bicycle, this office.

WANTED Boarding; private christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12 tf

WANTED—Old lady that knows something of children, companion for young married lady, with baby one year old. Home given as long as wanted for right party. References given and required. Address, Mrs. C. Y. Smith, 121 West Washington St., Ft. Wayne. 6-tf

WANTED—FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY, able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 30 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendence. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass Block, Calhoun Street Fort Wayne, Ind. Wed&Sat to June 30

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two horses—Inquire at 135 Calhoun street. 15-tf

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—Meat market good location and excellent trade. For Particulars, call at 232 Calhoun street 19 6t.

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. B. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co's bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—House of six rooms, large and well lighted. Gas for heating and lighting and other improvements. Everything in excellent repair. Enquire at 98 Charles street. One third cash, bal. in purchaser's own time. x6tf

FOR SALE—Stock of drugs and fixtures; all new and clean. Will sell for cash or on time to suit purchaser. Stock and fixtures will invoice between $250 and $300. Inquire at "around the corner drug store," No. 67 Holton avenue, first off of East Creighton avenue. all-1mo

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—One or two pleasantly furnished rooms a short distance from the Randall hotel. Inquire at 54 West Superior street. 23 tf.

FOR RENT—Four furnished rooms, beautifully papered and painted, suitable for roomers or light housekeeping. Natural gas. No. 104 East Jefferson street.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor 25 West Washington street. 4-1m

MISCELLANEOUS.

MONEY TO LOAN—Several thousand dollars at low rates on real estate security. Apply soon. J. F. Curtice, White Bank building. 22 6t.

THOUSANDS visit Lakeside every pleasant Sunday to see the wonderful development of that pretty suburb. So rapidly are the new and handsome cottages going up that even a single week makes a great difference in the appearance of things. Prices of lots are commencing to stiffen and a delay of a month or two is liable to cost you $50 or $100. Better select your lot at once. The Land company will furnish you with money to build and let you pay it back in monthly installments.

HUMANE SOCIETY NOTICE.

All parties having knowledge of acts of cruelty to animals or children will greatly favor and assist the Fort Wayne Humane Society by telephoning or writing such information to officer Meres Read, corner Wayne and Barr sts., telephone, No. 232. 11-1100

PITTSBURGH, FORT WAYNE & CHICAGO RAILWAY COMPANY.
PITTSBURG, PA., April 26, 1892.

NOTICE—The annual meeting of the stock and bondholders of the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, in the city of Pittsburg, Wednesday, the 18th day of May, 1892, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing four directors in the place of a like number, whose term of service expires on that day.
a22-2t JOHN J. HALEY, Secretary.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

CRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette." Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY.

HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS

We do not believe in commencing a thrilling story and winding up in an advertisement of patent medicine as some do. We are prepared to say that HILL'S RHEUMATIC PILLS have cured more people of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Billiousness, Sick and Nervous Headache, than any other medicine in the market; and we can prove this by numerous testimonials. Ask your druggists for them; if he does not have them he will get them for you. Circulars and samples sent free. For sale in this city by Meyer Bros. & Co., Druggists. Price 25 cents per box.
O. A. HILL, Proprietor, Portland, Me.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

Guaranteed Cure for Piles of whatever kind or degree—External, Internal, blind or bleeding, itching chronic, Recent or Hereditary. This remedy has positively never been known to fail. $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00; sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price. A written guarantee positively given to each purchaser of 6 boxes, when purchased at one time, to refund the $5.00 paid if not cured. Guarantee issued by Gross & Fellers, 94 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Samples free.

On Wabash avenue, Chicago, lives "Uncle Dan" Emmett, the author of the famous song "Dixie."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

RAILWAY AFFAIRS.

Brakeman Edward Waterson Crushed Beneath the Wheels—Local Affairs of Interest.

Edward Waterson, a brakeman on the Nickel Plate local freight, met with a horrible death last evening at Hamlet, a small station a few miles this side of Chicago. While attempting to set a brake on a flat car in doing some switching he fell to the rails and the cruel wheels crushed his body into a shapeless mass Death was instantaneous.

The deceased was twenty three years old and unmarried. His service with the company dates from last December, when he left the farm home of his parents, near Churubusco, to take a position on the Nickel Plate work train He remained on the work train until a week ago, when he was transferred to the local freight under Conductor Hugh Taylor. Edward was a nephew of Nickel Plate Conductors David and William Waterson, who received a telegram conveying the sad news of his death at 7 o'clock last evening. When in this city the deceased made his home with Charles Easley, who conducts a boarding house at 12 Marion street, Bloomingdale.

MINOR MENTION.

Yesterday was pay day on the Nickel Plate.

Fireman J. D. Quinn, of the Grand Rapids, is sick.

Nickel Plate Conductor Stinson is taking a few days rest.

Max J. Blitz, the ticket broker, went to Bluffton last evening.

Ed Kelley, of the Pittsburg car shop, is east enjoying a vacation.

John Brown, chief clerk in Supt. F. D. Casanave's office, is sick

Grand Rapids engine No 28, has gone into the shops for general repairs.

G. W. Bowser, fireman on the Pittsburg road, is off duty today attending a funeral.

P. J. Welsh and J. E Romlot, of the Pittsburg, are off duty today attending to business.

Brakeman Ed Harper has resumed his run on the Nickel Plate after a brief respite.

C. Stewart and Terrence Martin, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, are sick and off duty.

George Rohlman, fireman on the Nickel Plate, has recovered from his recent illness.

E. A. Hicks, traveling passenger agent of the Lake Shore road, was in the city last night.

W. S. Wells, machinist in the Pittsburg shops, went to Chicago this afternoon to remain over Sunday.

Louis Goeke, of the night force in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty on account of the illness of his wife.

Col Charles H. Doebler, master mechanic of the Big Four shops at Wabash, Ind., was in the city this morning.

Conrad Cooper, machinist in the Pittsburg shops, has gone to Wellsville, Ohio, to spend Sunday with his brother.

Master Car Builder J. A. Graham, of the Pittsburg, went to Chicago yesterday. He is expected home this evening.

T G. Parrish and J. H. Shinefelt, firemen on the Pittsburg, reported for duty yesterday after being on the sick list.

Conductor I. S. Nye, of the Nickel Plate, has returned from Boston, where he went Monday on a business mission.

John Wagner, foreman in the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, was initiated into the National Union order last evening.

George Willcocks, a painter in the Pittsburg shops, fell yesterday noon and cut an ugly gash in his chin. He is off duty

Fireman W. Longhenry, of the Pittsburg, who was detained at home by the illness of his wife, reported for duty this morning.

Nickel Plate Brakeman Marks, while engaged in coupling cars at New Haven yesterday, had the fingers of one hand badly mashed.

Trainmaster S. K. Blair, of the Nickel Plate, has returned from Baden Springs, Ind., much improved in health He is afflicted with rheumatism.

Several of the younger employes of the Pittsburg machine shop are not at work today. Their absence is due to the Muldoon entertainment last night.

Nickel Plate Engineers Thomas Hill and A. J. You are resting a few days. Firemen Harry Westerman and S. P. Hull, of the same road, reported for duty yesterday after a vacation.

Manager J. C. Peters, of the Horton Manufacturing company, was at the works yesterday for the first time in two weeks. He has been confined to his home with bronchial affection.

D. Roach, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is on the sick list George Killen is off duty on account of the death of his uncle, the venerable Samuel Bowser, who lived out on the Piqua road.

Engines Nos. 429, 352, 156 and 55 were turned out of the Pittsburg shops this week and No. 175 was taken in for repairs. The first new class X engine was also taken in hand. It is scheduled to go out May 1.

Conductor George Bouter is still quite ill and unable to leave the house. His case is peculiar. Some time ago he was taken with chills. When cured of them he did not recover as expected but continued to grow weaker each day

Ticket Agent John Ross, of the Pennsylvania, states that the passenger business of the line is very satisfactory. The increase in sales at this point for the month of March, 1892, over the corresponding period of 1891, were $2,700, nearly $100 per day.

The wreck on the Grand Rapids road at Lima, Ind., consisted of the derailment of three box cars and slight damages to engine 54. The track was blockaded for several hours, during which trains were run around the scene over the Lake Shore road.

John Nelligan, who left this city some time ago to work in the shops of the Grand Rapids and Indiana road at Grand Rapids, Mich, has resigned his position to accept the agency of the Berghoff Brewing company. He will retain his residence in Grand Rapids

A Little Girl's Experience in a Lighthouse.

Mr and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the government lighthouse, at Sand Beach, Mich., and are blessed with a daughter four years old. Last April she was taken down with measles, followed with a deadful cough and turning into fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and, after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at Dreier & Bro's.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on the Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only 50c. at Drier Bros. drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is ugaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

The output of cigars in this country is about 4,000,000,000 per year. This makes about sixty cigars to every man, woman and child in the country, or nearly one a day to every voter in the land.

Falling Over a Precipice

is a terrible thing even in dreams. The victim of th s frequent form of nightmare awakes with a start and a cry; his limbs bathed in cold perspiration, his heart thumping tremendously. Moral: Don't sleep on your back, particularly if you are troubled with dyspepsia and nervousness, and use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to cure these joint troubles. For sleeplessness, the inseparable attendant of chronic dyspepsia, and its offspring as well, the Bitters is a surpassing remedy. The disordered stomach is the progenitor of numberless harassing symptoms, and the organs of thinking is a faithful reflector of its disturbance, in which the liver and bowels also share. If we are to restore quietude to the brain and nervous system, we must reinforce the stomach and regulate the action of the digestive, secretive and evacuative organs. Prevent and remedy malaria, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, debility, heartburn, sick headache and la grippe with this remedy, which has received the unqualified sanction of eminent physicians

Base Ball.

The National league games yesterday resulted as follows:

Pittsburg, 14, St Louis, 7
Louisville, 3; Chicago, 1.
Cleveland, 1; Cincinnati, 6
Brooklyn, 9, Philadelphia, 5.

There were to have been two games played at New York between Washington and New York, but rain caused a postponement.

Boston-Baltimore game postponed on account of rain.

Southern league games yesterday resulted as follows:

Birmingham, 11; Macon, 4.
Montgomery, 12, Memphis, 8
Mobile, 12; New Orleans, 11.
Chattanooga, 1, Atlanta, 7.

When you buy your spring medicine you should get the best, and that is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It thoroughly purifies the blood.

Thirty-one thousand pictures have been sent this year to the Royal Academy exhibition in London.

DAILY OCCURRENCE.

The Stackhouse Medical Institute Again to the Front—A Prominent Clergyman Adds His Testimony to the Already Long List.

About fifteen years ago I contracted nasal catarrh. My nose would become very dry, and great scabs would form in it, a roaring noise continuing all the time in my head; a continual clearing of the throat and hawking and spitting. This continual dripping of pus from the nasal passage into the throat produced ulceration of the vocal cords; so every time I would contract a cold my vocal cords would become swollen.

It would produce a hoarseness, until at times I could hardly talk. I had no control of my voice. Physicians prounced it the most obstinate case of catarrh they had ever met. Seven or eight of my home physicians treated me, but to no avail. I have tried nearly every patent medicine that was recommended for catarrh, but obtained only momentary relief. I have doctored with two or three eminent physicians, but their treatment did not relieve my condition. I had about despaired of getting anything that would do me any good, but my attention was directed to the Stackhouse institute doctors, who pronounced it catarrh and laryngitis. I took treatment. The ringing in my head has ceased, the clearing of the throat has disappeared; there is scarcely any dripping of pus in the throat; am very seldom troubled with that hitch in the voice. I can truthfully say that I have derived a very great benefit from the doctor's treatment, and would earnestly urge any one with catarrh and throat troubles to call upon the doctors for treatment, and I believe you will get permanently cured, and never regret your visit to them. You will find the doctors perfect gentlemen and skillful physicians. I am,

REV. W. H. FISHER.

Respectfully yours,
W. H. FISHER,
Frankton, Ind.

Minister of the M. P. church and president of the Indiana conference.

They Don't and They Do.

Dr. Stackhouse and associates don't plan work and study from morning to night how to extort money from their patients

They do plan work and study from morning to night to benefit their patients.

They don't delude by false promises and play upon the faith and fears of their patients so as to keep them treating month after month when they cannot be benefitted.

They do tell their patients the truth and perform all they promise.

They don't profess to cure cancer, consumption and other incurable diseases and thus like vampires fatten on the blood of the dying.

They do tell their patients the truth concerning their troubles and refuse to treat all incurable cases.

They don't pad out, change and alter the interviews which are published from their patients.

They do print every statement just as it emanates from the author, neither adding to nor taking from

They Don't cut, gouge, burn and mutilate the delicate lining of the throat and nose with knives, saws, hot wires, acids, etc.

They do use bland, soothing, healing and cleansing applications in a careful, skilful and methodical way until the inflammed, delicate membranes are restored to a natural condition

STACKHOUSE MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Permanently Located in White's New Bank Building,
Corner Wayne and Clinton Streets.
(Entrance opposite Masonic Temple)
FORT WAYNE, IND.

SPECIALTIES—Catarrh, and Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Nervous Diseases, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chronic Diseases Successful treatment by mail. Write for symptom blank Consultation and examination, $1.00. Office hours—9 to 12 a. m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.; Sunday 3 to 5 p m

Mrs. Diedrich Meyer is the guest of Mr and Mrs. W. P. Cooper at Warsaw

It Won't Do.

You may bridle the appetite but you cannot bribe the liver to do its work well You must be honest with it, help it along a little now and then with a dose of Simmons Liver Regulator The liver becomes sluggish sometimes, and needs some stimulation to keep off those attacks of Indigestion and Biliousness. A good active liver promotes digestion and prevents Malaria

The teachers of the public schools received their monthly salaries today.

Twenty Years' Experience.

C. D. Fredricks, the well-known photographer, 779 Broadway, New York, says:

"I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for 20 years, and found them one of the best of family medicines. Briefly summing up my experience, I say that when placed on the small of the back ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS fill the body with nervous energy, and thus cure fatigue, brain exhaustion, debility and kidney difficulties. For women and children I have found them invaluable. They never irritate the skin or cause the slightest pain, but cure sore throat, coughs, colds, pains in side, back or chest, indigestion and bowel complaints."

Mrs William Salzman, wife of the ex-photographer, has gone to Detroit to reside

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Half Fare to Omaha Via Pennsylvania Lines.

For the Quadrennial conference of the M. E. church at Omaha, Neb., excursion tickets at half fare for the round trip will be sold via Pennsylvania lines April 27th, 28th and 29th, and will be good returning until June 1st. Any ticket agent of the Pennsylvania lines will furnish particulars upon application. d19-23-26w20-27

Ladies Who Use Face Powders.

To neutralize the injurious effect of any powder or liquid, use "Leaurelle Oil Balm" If the powder is used at night, apply "Leaurelle" in day time; if during day apply it at night, or first bathe the neck and face with "Leaurelle Oil Balm," then apply the powder The effect is most elegant Keeps skin soft, smooth and pliable, 50c and $1.00 at Druggists, large size prepaid by express for $1.00. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

Rough on Corns, Liquid, 15c, Salve and Plaster, 10c.

"Rough on Itch"

Ointment, cures Skin Humors, Pimples, Flesh Worms, Ring Worm, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Frosted Feet, Chilblains, Itch, Ivy Poison, Barber's Itch, Scald Head, Eczema. 50c. Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

'Wells' Health Renewer' cures Sexual Indifference.

A Red Nose.

A gross, rough, red face or hands, or a coarse grained, uneven or muddy skin destroy the pleasing effect of the most handsome faces Leaurelle Oil Balm will assure a clear, smooth skin and complexion, tones down the red nose, banishes Pimples, Blackheads, Blotches, Freckles Prevents tendency Wrinkles, Ageing or Withering of the skin, drying up of the flesh. 50c and $1 at druggists. Large size prepaid by express for $1.
E. S. Wells,
Jersey City.

Rough on Toothache. Instant relief. 15c.

Don't die in the house. "Rough on Rats" clears out rats, mice, flies, cockcoaches, bedbugs Never fails. Sold all around the world; used by all civilized nations, everywhere.

The hardest known wood is cocus wood; it turns the edge of any ax, however well tempered.

TORTURING ECZEMA

Editor Iowa Plain Dealer Cured of Insufferable Itching and Pain by the Cuticura Remedies.

No Less Than Five Physicians Consulted. Their Combined Wisdom Followed Without Benefit.

I am sixty-six years old. In August, 1889, was troubled with the peculiar skin disease to which people of my age are subject, known among medical men as eczema. Its first appearance was near the ankles. It rapidly extended over the lower extremities until my legs were nearly one raw sore; from legs the trouble extended across the hips, shoulders and the entire length of the arms, the legs and arms greatly swollen with an itching, burning pain, without cessation. Although the best medical advice attainable was employed, no less than five physicians of the place being consulted and the prescriptions being the result of their combined wisdom, the disease, though apparently checked, would recur in a few days as bad as ever; during its progress my weight fell away about twenty-five pounds. As an experiment I began the use of CUTICURA, following the simple and plain instructions given with the REMEDIES, and in four weeks found myself well, with skin soft and natural in color, the itching and pain entirely relieved. W. R. MEAD,
Editor Iowa Plain Dealer, Cresco, Ia.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair), speedily cure every humor and disease of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy, whether simple, scrofulous, hereditary, or contagious, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin cured by CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM.
In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

You Should Know A Fact.
That Fairbank & Co. of Chicago Make a Soap
Called Santa Claus
Which Has No Equal.
Standard Quality & Weight
Ask Your Grocer For It.

Short time only I will send my Electric Belts and Trusses On 6 Months' Trial

DR. JUDD'S

If You Wish Health, Address DR. C. B. JUDD, Detroit, Mich.

ELECTRIC BELT

NEW QUAKER CITY, CONTINENTAL, MILLER

If you are in the market for a LAWN MOWER, don't buy until you have seen the above mentioned brands. They have stood the test for years, and cost no more than the MANY SO CALLED LAWN MOWERS, which are on the market.

We also offer at low prices the NEW PERFECTION REFRIGERATORS, RUBBER HOSE and REELS, SCREEN DOORS and WINDOWS.

F. M. SMITH & CO.,
22 Calhoun Street.

OUR ♦ APRIL ♦ SALE ♦ STILL ♦ CONTINUED.

Prices Way Down. Remember every article purchased from us is delivered to you Free of express, no matter where you live.

NOTICE.

Just Received the handsomest Line of MOQUETTE CARPETS ;

Greatest bargains offered in our Carpet and Curtain department

Our 9-Pieces Solid Oak Chamber Suits

For $29.75 is the greatest hit of the season. If you intend to get a bedroom suit this spring why not call and investigate. You need not have it delivered now. By making a small deposit secures you one, and we will hold it for you till you are ready. We guarantee you a saving of 50 per cent. on the suit.

We also can show you the finest assortment of Parlor Suits, Fancy Desks, Couches and so on.

OUR $3.25 SOLID OAK

Silk, Plush or Tapestry fancy rocker cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than $6.00. We can show 250 different patterns of Fancy Rockers, including all kinds of Rattan Rockers.

BABY CARRIAGES.

We are the exclusive agents for the celebrated Heywood Carriages. Every cab guaranteed, no matter whether it is a $1 cab or $40, at far lower prices than you would pay for a cheaper make.

Chicago Furniture Co.,
27 East Columbia Street.

SPECIAL NOTICE—To those living within 100 miles of Fort Wayne: by buying your outfit from us we Pay your Railroad Fare.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler.

Has just received a large line of new and artistic Jewelry, Watches, Silverware and Clocks.

Have you seen our new assortment of SOUVENIR SPOONS? They are beauties

Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and all work Warranted.

Call and get prices and if we can't save you money we don't ask you to buy.

YOUNG, The Arcade Jeweler,
West Berry Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

L. O. HULL,
WALL -- PAPER.

Decorations, Room Mouldings, Window Curtains, Artists Materials, Window Glass, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Calcimine, Plastico, Etc, Etc.

Sign & House Painting,

Calcimining, Paper Hanging, Decorating, Etc. We offer you the finest work, with prompt service and the lowest prices.

Kindly examine the decorating of walls and ceilings, done by other parties, then permit us to show you our work, and judge for yourself, and we believe that your order will come to

90 CALHOUN STREET.

NOTICE—

To owners of property abutting upon the first alley east of Fairfield avenue, from the first alley north of Williams street to Williams street.

Upon the north side of Washington street, from Hanna street to the east line of lot 322 Hanna's addition.

Upon the east side of Gay street from Creighton avenue to Pontiac street

Upon the west side of Fairfield avenue, from Taylor street to Walnut street.

Upon lots 1 and 2, Rockhill's second addition.

Upon the west side of Harrison street, from lot 131, Williams addition, to Allen street.

Upon the west side of Broadway, from Chicago street to the first alley south of Pritchard street.

You and each of you are hereby notified that the common council has by resolution declared a necessity to exist for the said improvements in the manner and form herein after stated.

And for the purpose of giving you and each of you and all others interested therein an opportunity to be heard and make any and all objections you may desire as to the necessity for the making and construction of said improvement, the common council has ordered a meeting of the special committees thereof to be held in the city civil engineer's office, on the 9th day of May 1892, at 7:30 o'clock p.m. to hear your said objections and report the same to the common council, of which you will all take due notice.

The nature and character of each particular improvement is as follows:

A 12 inch clay pipe sewer with the necessary manholes, catch basin and connections be constructed in the first alley east of Fairfield avenue from the first alley north of Williams street to Williams street

The sidewalks on the north side of Washington street from Hanna street to the east line of lot 322, Hanna's addition, be graded to a width of 17 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 8 feet.

The sidewalks on the east side of Gay street, from Creighton avenue to Pontiac street, be graded to a width of 10 feet and paved with brick to a width of 5 feet and relay all brick sidewalks now constructed, to the proper grade and width

The sidewalks on the west side of Fairfield avenue from Taylor street to Walnut street, be graded to a width of 17 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 6 feet.

The sidewalks on the south side of Main street abutting on lots 1 and 2, Rockhill's second addition be graded to a width of 10 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 5 feet.

The sidewalks on the west side of Harrison street from the north line of lot 131, Williams' addition, to Allen street be graded to a width of 15 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 8 feet.

The sidewalks on the west side of Broadway, from Chicago street to the First alley south of Pritchard street, be graded to a width of 10 feet and relay the brick sidewalks to a width of 6 feet.

By order of the Common Council.
RUDY C. REINEWALD,
City Clerk.

April6-23 '92.

ALL
Hotels
— AND —
Bakers
PROSPER
By Using Our Baking Powder.
ONLY 25 CENTS.
PURE
CREAM-TARTER
BAKING SODA
AND
SPICES.

Our Baking Powder is used by all the leading Bakers and Hotel-keepers in the city.

Meyer Bros & Co.,
DRUGGISTS.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23.

First engagement here of the comedian,

Stuart Robson

and Company of Players,

Under the direction of W. R. HAYDEN, presenting Bronson Howard's greatest comedy success.

The Henrietta

Robson as "Bertie the Lamb."

Parquet and 3 rows Circle........ ....$1.50
Circle, rear........ 1.00
Balcony........ .75
Admission........ .50

Seats on sale Wednesday at 10. Checks at 7.

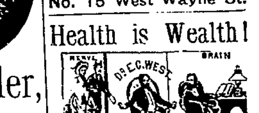
SPRING STYLES!

HIS SUIT SATISFIES HER.

Don't put up with a suit which is nine-tenths right and one-tenth wrong; it's just about as easy to have it perfect as it is to have it imperfect and a good deal more satisfactory

The Nobbiest Spring Styles just received at

A. FOSTER,
No. 15 West Wayne St.



Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Powers in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one months treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Fellers, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne.

WHEN

In Fort Wayne, stop at the Arlington, No. 17 East Columbia street. Best one-dollar-per-day house in the city. m23-1m.

CONFIRMATION ❊ SUITS!

We have just placed on sale several new lines of.

Confirmation Suits!

In Tricots, Worsted Cheviots and Cassimeres, in Blue and Black and name prices such as none but the Manufacturers can offer. Bring your boys and samples to us Saturday---Compare goods and prices. We can and will save you money.

PIXLEY & COMPANY.

The only large clothing Manufacturers in the city.

STEINWAY,
GILDEMESTER
AND KROEGER
Also CHICKERING

PIANOS!

S. A. KARN,
Arcade Music Store, West Berry Street,

Has just secured the agency of these three celebrated Pianos, which added to Mr. Karn's excellent stock, makes the finest line of instruments sold by any house in the state.

A Complete Line in Stock.
Call and Examine.

The Flowery Kingdom.

If a Chinaman wants you to stay to dinner he gives no invitation; if he does not he requests you to remain.

Servants receive no pay in China.

To revenge himself on his enemy a Chinaman hangs himself on his neighbor's door. The law then executes the whole family.

No bank failures have occurred in China for 900 years. For a failure the officers must lose their heads.—Harper's Young People.

SLAVERY still exists in Portuguese India. A Brahmin, at Kallsta, possesses a village of thirty two huts, where every soul is as truly his slave and property as in the olden days; and recently a Portuguese, traveling from Goa, spoke openly of the slaves on his estate.

Mr. Warren D. Wentz

of Geneva, N. Y.,

Is given the highest indorsement for honesty and integrity by all who know him. For years he has worked for Mr. D. P. Wilson, the harness maker and member of the Geneva Board of Health. Read the following statement of his terrible sufferings from

Dyspepsia

And his cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I was taken sick last October with gastric fever, and my recovery was considered almost hopeless. After 7 weeks the fever slowly left me, but I could not eat the simplest food without

Terrible Distress

It seemed that I had recovered from the fever to die of starvation. I took pepsin compounds, bismuth, charcoal, cod liver oil and malt until my physician confessed that he did not know what else to try. Everything I took seemed

Like Pouring Melted Lead

into my stomach. I happened to think I had part of a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla that had been in the house for two or three years, that I found had benefited me previously for dyspepsia. I began taking it and soon began to feel better. I have now taken a little over two bottles and can truthfully say I feel well again, and can eat anything without distressing me, even to pie and cheese, which I have been unable to touch for years. The English language does not contain words enough to permit me to express the praise I would like to give to Hood's Sarsaparilla." W. D. WENTZ, 18½ Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

A Good Voucher

"I have known Mr. Warren D. Wentz for many years, and can vouch for him as a man of veracity and one well known about here. I have sold him several bottles of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

during the past few months." M. H. PARTRIDGE, Druggist, Geneva, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS cure LIVER ILLS.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-

ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

A harmless positive cure for the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, also Spinal Weakness and Leucorrhœa.

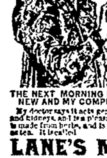
It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks the tendency to cancerous humors.

It removes faintness, flatulency, weakness of the stomach, cures Bloating, Headache, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression, Indigestion, that feeling of Bearing down, causing pain, weight, and backache.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Yours for Health

Lydia E. Pinkham



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 50c. and $1.00 per package. Buy one to-day. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy, this is necessary.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

PILES

ANAKESIS gives instant relief and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price, $1; at druggists or by mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

LAUGH AND GROW FAT.

A HEALTHY TONIC FOR INVALIDS OF ALL KINDS.

Humorous Anecdotes Gleaned from Various Sources—Something to Read Which Will Make Anybody Sleep Well—Better Than Medicine When Taken Before Retiring.

Relentlessly Accurate.

"Can anything be more pitilessly truthful than the relentless accuracy of the camera?" groaned Morton, looking fixedly at the proofs just received from the photographer.

"Oh, yes," replied Norton.

"What?" queried Morton, for he thought he had said a good thing and naturally objected to being disputed.

"A suspicious wife's memory," was the answer, accompanied by a reminiscent sigh which summed up half the evidence in a divorce case.—Detroit Tribune.

Very Well Off.

First Tramp—Why, Willie, what's the use of complaining, you are still better off than Jay Gould.

Second Tramp (who has just escaped from the dog)—How do you make that out?

First Tramp—Because Jay ain't got a rag to his back and you have got more than a thousand.

Looking Backward.

"Jonesh sold me remarkable horsh, but didn't shay he went backwardsh. Mustn't forget to tell him about that, and write to the Field—hic."—London Judy.

An Office Secret.

A large manufacturer took into his office a nephew who, to put it mildly, was rather feeble-minded. One day the nephew came to his uncle and complained of the head clerk, Jones.

"Uncle, what do you suppose the head clerk, Jones, has been telling people about me?"

"I have no idea."

"He has been telling everybody that I am a fool."

"I will see him and tell him to keep quiet about it. He has no right to expose the secrets of the office."—Texas Siftings.

A Queer Spell.

Mrs. Peterby—Glad to see you, Mrs. Yerger. How is your little son Tommy?

Mrs. Yerger—Tommy is going to school regularly.

Mrs. Peterby—He is learning very fast, I suppose.

Mrs. Yerger—I can't say that he is. He still persists in spelling New York with a J.—Texas Siftings.

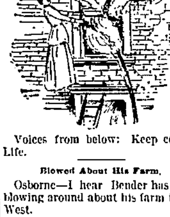
Only in Dreams.

Hortense—Miss De Lane dreamed the other night that she saw you in Heaven.

Van Ail—It was very kind of her to dream of seeing me there, was it not?

Hortense—Yes, indeed; she told me this morning that was the only way she thought you would ever be seen there.

Seasonable Advice.



Voices from below: Keep cool!—Life.

Blowed About His Farm.

Osborne—I hear Bender has been blowing around about his farm in the West.

Van Jay—Yes; but it wasn't his fault, he couldn't help it.

Osborne—Why couldn't he help it?

Van Jay—Because he was caught in a cyclone.

The Pessimist's Theory.

"So you still insist that men were more honest in the olden days than now?"

"Sure. You see when a man was pretty certain of living 150 to 900 years he could afford to be honest."—Exchange.

Gloomy Fears.

Clergyman (to dying parishioner)—My friend, are you not afraid to meet your Creator?

Parishioner—No, sir; to tell the truth, it's the other party that I'm more afraid of meeting.—Exchange.

A Prompt Suggestion.

Customer—I've been to every place in town to get something to keep my necktie straight, but it's no use. What would you advise me to do?

Clerk—Try a matrimonial agency. Philadelphia Item.

Beautiful Beyond Compare.

Samway—Is this Miss Scadds you speak of beautiful?

Hunker—Is she beautiful! Why, sir, I never saw a car so crowded that she couldn't get a seat in it.—N. Y. Sun.

Satisfactorily Explained.

On the Horse—Do you think Miss Morton and her mother discovered that I was tipsy last night?

The Other—Oh, no; I explained to them that you were crazy.—Life.

Still His Own.

"I proposed to Marie last night," said Mawson.

"Well, were you self-possessed?" asked Davidson.

"Yes," replied Mawson, sadly, "I am still."—New York Herald.

Avoiding a Falsehood.

"If any one should call, Higgins, I shall not see them."

"Shall I say madam is out?"

"Oh, dear, no! That would be a falsehood. Say I am 'not at home.'"—Life.

That's Different.

Incorruptible Statesman—I tell you I am not in favor of pools or combinations, sir!

Lobbyist—But we intend to take you into this one.

Statesman (softly)—That will make no difference. In a general way I am still opposed to them. If I find, however, on investigation that the enterprise in which you are about to embark is not in itself contrary to public policy, why, then, of course," etc. [The rest in a whisper.]

Unpleasant Proof.

Young Softleigh (who is going to take his best girl out for a ride with the intention of proposing on the road)—I suppose the horse is gentle—one of these horses you can drive with one of your feet, if necessary.

Stable Keeper—You can do anything with him. Just ask your young lady—she has been out behind him with half the boys in town.—Puck.

And Then He Sat Right Down.

Principal of Grammar School—William Flint, stand up! What were you laughing at?

William—I—I don't like to tell, Mr. Luskinson.

"I insist on knowing."

"I was laughing at Ben Parrott. He whispered to me that he saw you kissing Miss Roomseven on the stairway 'fore school took up."

Afraid of the Bulls.

Cholly (to his aunt from the country)—If you will, aunt, I will take you to Wall street to-day.

Aunt Wayback—Yes; but take that thar red necktie offen you or you'll have all them thar bulls after you I've read about.—Judge.

Conflicting Opinions.

Watts—I thought that the Hon. Mr. Blore handled the tariff question rather gingerly than otherwise, didn't you?

Potts—No. If you found any ginger in his speech you could see a lot more in it than I could.—Detroit Free Press.

Perfectly Willing.

Timid Miss—I—I want to get on.

Bold Conductor—Well, why don't you?—The Jester.

In Poker Parlance.

Father (at foot of stairs)—Bill, didn't you hear me call you two hours ago?

Bill—Yes, but I can't see you, father.

Father—Well, then, I'll come up and raise you.—New York Herald.

He's All Right.

Sunday-School Teacher—Who made the sun and the moon stand still?

First Boy—Adam.

S. S. T.—No; what's the matter with Joshua?

Class in Unison—He's all right!—Brooklyn Citizen.

Very Plausible.

Jimmieboy—Papa, what does cows moo wiv?

Papa—Their mouths, of course. What did you suppose?

Jimmieboy—It sounded as if she used her horns.—N. Y. Herald.

Look Before You Leap.

—The Jester.

His Reduction.

Druggist—There you are, sir. One-twenty-five."

Customer—Excuse me, but I'm in the trade.

Druggist—Oh, I beg pardon. Ten cents.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Sunday Closing at the World's Fair.

Some of the religious denominations have already sent in petitions to the World's Fair Commissioners asking for the observance of the Sabbath. Other organizations both religious and secular have sent in or will send in petitions on the same line. The religious press of the country is being heard from in reference to this important question. Too much cannot be said. Christians cannot pray too much over this matter or talk of it too freely. It needs to be well ventilated everywhere, and there ought to be "no uncertain sound" from the pulpit or from the individual Christian. Unless every "shoulder is put to the wheel" without question, the World's Fair will be opened on the Sabbath. Pray for it, Christians; work for it, men and women everywhere.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The Lord My Shepherd.

The lesson for Sunday, April 24, may be found in Psalms 23: 1-6.

INTRODUCTORY.

This psalm stands between the psalm of the cross ("My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?") and the psalm of the crown ("The earth is the Lord's"). We call it the psalm of the shepherd's crook. It represents beautifully and consolingly the kept path of those who reach forth from cross to crown, guided and comforted on the way by the rod and staff of a compassionate shepherd. The psalm has distinct marks of David's authorship. Himself a shepherd, he could appreciate what shepherd care means. Fleeing, possibly, at this time from Absalom he felt the need of help. And he has touched here the deepest wants and longings of the human heart. To how many a soul, walking in the shadows, have these sacred sentences come as sweetest balm! And it is a good song for the sunshine, too.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Shepherd. From the verb to feed. The Douay translation seems very unhappy here: The Lord ruleth me,——I shall not want. Here the Douay is plainer: I shall want nothing. The verb means to be cut off, to lack.

He maketh me. Here follow the particulars of that fullness hinted at in the first verse.——Lie down, used also at Jer. 33: 12. Suggestive of rest and satisfaction.——In green pastures. Literally meadows of young grass. The word green is from the verb to sprout.——Still waters. Literally, waters of rest or repose.

Restoreth. First meaning to turn or return. Same word translated converting in the last lesson, Ps. 19: 7 ("converting the soul.") Righteousness, Douay, justice.——His name's sake. Name, in the Scripture, refers, in general, to character.

Through the valley, or in the valley.——Shadow of death. One word in the Hebrew: Thick darkness, but compounded of two words, shade and death. Variously applied in Scripture to a prison, Ps. 107: 10, calamity, Ps. 44: 19, distress, Job 16: 16; Jer. 2: 6.——Fear no evil. More accurately, not fear evil.——Thou art with me. The personal pronouns are emphatic here. Troubles bring us closer to God.——Rod. Symbol of authority, here shepherd's crook.——Staff. Root-meaning support, from the verb to rest or lean.——They comfort. They is emphatic. The first meaning of comfort is to pity.

Prepared a table. Literally and graphically, settest a table, from the verb to set in order. Prov. 9: 2 ("furnished her table.")——My cup runneth over, or satiateth. First meaning, drink to the full. The Douay rendition is curious: "My chalice which inebriateth me; how goodly it is!" (taking in part of the following verse.)

Goodness and mercy shall follow me, or pursue me, as in a chase. God's people are pursued of his goodness even unto the gates of the city.——Forever. Literally, length of days, i. e., endless days; placed, it would seem, in partial contrast with days of my life. Goodness and mercy while life lasts here below, but an abode with God farther and beyond, in the everlasting kingdom of the Father.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. Logical premise and conclusion. The Lord is a shepherd; he is my shepherd; therefore I shall not want. Have you made this process of faith your own? These Scriptures will only mean something for us, in a sense, be inspired for and to us, as we make them personal. Translate them into your own word and thought and life. "The Lord is my shepherd," lisped the little child, "and, and doesn't want any sing else." Can you say the same? The Bible has not reached you and me, until we can put it for ourselves into somewhat similar personal speech. He is my shepherd. Is he yours? I want nothing more or better. Do you?

He restoreth my soul. Over and over in this life, and after the valley of the shadow with the full vigor and strength of the resurrection life. And all this "for his name sake." We know the name: "Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace." A restorative name, indeed; in it is wrapped all the recuperative energies of the universe, the riches of wisdom and power. We ought at once to be realizing this divine re-enforcement; we are the people of the restored soul. Made to lie down in green pastures—some one has said that only few sheep lie down, their posture betokening fullness and contentment. Is that the impression we are making on the world? Do they see us to be ever-restored souls? Only thus can we say effectually, "Come thou with us and we will do thee good, for the Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel."

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies. Where is that but here? It is in this world that we are in the presence of our enemies, for "the carnal mind is enmity against God." "Marvel not that the world hate you." But right here in this world, as if to rebuke our enemies all about us, the Lord spreads us a table. David found it so; every trustful soul is thus rewarded. And he who lacks a table spread in this life lacks just so much of giving due glory to God among men of this world. "I have glorified thee on the earth," Christ could say. "I have manifested thy name unto the men which thou gavest me out of the world." God's name means humbleness, but it also means blessing. Are we testifying to the world of the God of all comfort and blessing? Happy homes, happy hearts, happy voices and faces—those are a part of the Spirit's witness to the Christ.

Next Lesson—"The Prayer of the Penitent." Ps. 51: 1-13.

Grains of Gold.

TO DELIBERATE about useful things is the safest delay.

CHANCE opportunities make us known to others, and still more to ourselves.

TO BE content with what we possess is the greatest and most secure of riches.

CHEERFULNESS is an excellent working quality, imparting great elasticity to the character.

THE world was made before some people, but to hear them talk you would never know it.

PEOPLE who can patiently bear all their small trials will never break down under their great ones.

THE only vice that cannot be forgiven is hypocrisy. The repentance of a hypocrite is itself hypocrisy.

EVERY man is a missionary now and forever, for good or for evil, whether he intends or designs it or not.

EVERY new discovery in science yields its contribution to the proofs and illustrations of the wisdom, power and goodness of God.

IF it is hard for a man to bear his own good luck, it is harder still for his friends to bear it for him, and but a few of them ordinarily can stand that trial.

GOD suffers no mortal disease to go without a cure. The fault is ours if we do not find it. The law of the soul and of the universe is one law. Antidotes grow beside the poisons in the moral world always.

The Meaning of Colors.

In the language of colors, green is emblematic of hope, for the vernal regeneration of nature is typical of life after death; blue denotes faith, for it is the hue of heaven; white is the color of innocence, and red is chosen to represent love, because the heart's blood is of that color.

Hair Growing After Death.

Most people understand that hair does sometimes grow after death, but there are perhaps few who know that there is a very considerable growth in at least one third of the cases where bodies are interred in the usual manner. A story was told by Oscar Wilde at a dinner in New York which illustrates this fact. When Gabriel Dante Rossetti was very young—scarcely more than a boy—said Mr. Wilde, he was deeply in love with a young girl, and, having a poet's gift, he sang a poet's love in numerous sonnets and verses to her. She died young, and by her wish the manuscripts of these poems were placed in a casket and laid under her head, so that even in the last sleep they should be, as they always had been, kept beneath her pillow. Years passed by and Rossetti's fame grew until every line of his composition became precious, and some of those who prized his writings most asked him for copies of the songs that had been buried. He had kept no copies, or they had been lost; at all events he could furnish none, and when they asked him to write the verses he declared that he was utterly unable to do so.

At last his friends importuned him for permission to have the original manuscripts exhumed. He consented after some hesitation, and all the necessary preliminaries having been complied with the grave which had been sealed for many years was opened.

Then a strange thing was found. The casket containing the poems had proven to be of perishable material and its cover had crumbled away. The long tresses of the girl had grown after death and had twined and intertwined among the leaves of the poet's paper, coiling around the written words of love in a loving embrace long after death had sealed the lips and dimmed the eye that had made response to that love.

There is nothing improbable in the story so far as it relates to the physical phenomenon. That hair grows after death is too well established a fact to be challenged, and is readily enough understood by any one who will give even a little study to its formation, it being an appendage to the human form, and not strictly speaking, a part of it. It might, indeed, be almost called a friendly parasite.

Beet Sugar.

In 1887 there was but one beet sugar refinery in the United States, situated at Alvarado, Almeda County, Cal. In that year there were but 400,000 pounds of sugar produced. In 1888 the total had increased to 3,600,000 pounds. The following year it nearly doubled. In 1891 California turned out 13,000,000 pounds, and Nebraska and Utah 6,000,000 pounds each.

THE lionesses, tigresses, and female leopards of the menagerie connected with the Paris National History Museum are subject to "nerves," and frequently have to be treated with large doses of bromide to calm them.

A REMARKABLE SUCCESS.

What Ability and Research Accomplish.

There is the widest difference in the world between the study of a profession and its practice. Experience, practical knowledge from real cases, is the most essential material in building up any profession. Physicians frequently disguise from patients their true condition, because of their inability to provide a successful remedy. With twenty-one years' experience as a practitioner I can conscientiously say that I have never used a preparation with such uniform good results as that attained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is a veritable discovery and as such is an inestimable acquisition to medical science. I have prescribed this remedy in many of the worst kidney and bladder disorders, both in acute and chronic cases where the patients presented the most complicated and alarming symptoms, and have noted with great interest its effect. The results have been most satisfactory. Its action on the affected kidneys and bladder and consequent disordered liver and digestion has been gentle yet immediate, the relief speedy and the cures permanent. I have found it a most invigorating tonic in broken-down constitutions, La Grippe, and in other cases where the vitality has been greatly wasted and enfeebled.

H. C. M'CORMICK, M. D., PH. G.

H. C. McCORMICK, M. D., Ph. G.

PENN ARGYLE, Pa.

Suburban Life.

Mr. Suburb—Good morning, Mr. De Villa. I wish to ask a favor of you.

Mr. De Villa (wealthy resident)—Certainly, Mr. Suburb. What is it?

Mr. Suburb—I have called to ask you to send your carriage and coachman to meet me at the 6 o'clock train this afternoon, and I would like the coachman to be in his finest livery, and I hope he'll use the silver-plated harness!

Mr. De Villa—Eh?

Mr. Suburb—Yes, I will arrive on that train with a new servant girl, and I would like to make a good impression. —New York Weekly.

Falling Over a Precipice

is a terrible thing even in dreams. The victim of this frequent form of nightmare awakes with a start and a cry; his limbs bathed in cold perspiration, his heart thumping tremendously. Moral: Don't sleep on your back, particularly if you are troubled with dyspepsia and nervousness, and use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to cure these joint troubles. For sleeplessness, the inseparable attendant of chronic dyspepsia, and its offspring as well, the Bitters is a surpassing remedy. The disordered stomach is the progenitor of numberless harassing symptoms, and the organs of thinking are a faithful reflector of its disturbance, in which the liver and bowels also share. If we are to restore quietude to the brain and nervous system, we must re-enforce the stomach and regulate the action of the digestive, secretive, and evacuative organs. Prevent and remedy malaria, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, debility, heartburn, sick-headache and la grippe with this remedy, which has received the unqualified sanction of eminent physicians.

Petroleum Production.

Petroleum production in the United States in 1891 surpassed all previous records. The output was 50,150,000 barrels, against 46,000,000 in 1890 and 35,163,000 in 1889. In 1891 Pennsylvania, New York, and West Virginia produced about 34,500,000 barrels; Macksburg less than 400,000 barrels; Lima about 14,500,000 barrels; California 250,000 barrels; Colorado 325,000 barrels, and the rest of the country 50,000 barrels.

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says.

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions. Yours truly,

L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

NO MAN or woman who followed the fashions ever lived to a ripe and comfortable old age.

A MOST GRAPHIC STORY.

IT IS TAKEN DIRECT FROM REAL LIFE.

A Charming New England Lady Tells Her Experience Both Abroad and in America.

The unwritten romances of life are more wonderful and far more interesting than the most vivid works of fiction. The one we are about to relate occurred in real life, and is both interesting and instructive.

Mrs. Jennie Ray formerly lived in Manchester, N. H. Her home was pleasant, her surroundings comfortable. In the year 1889 she visited England, and while in that country began to experience strange sensations. At first she attributed them to the change of climate, but they continued and increased, until finally, like many another woman, she became utterly discouraged.

It was while in this condition that Mrs. Ray returned to America and her home. Thousands of women who read this story can appreciate the condition in which Mrs. Ray then was, and sympathize with her suffering. Two prominent physicians were called and endeavored to do all in their power for her relief. In spite, however, of their skill Mrs. Ray grew weaker and more depressed, while the agony she endured seemed to increase. It was at this time that a noted physician who was called declared Mrs. Ray was suffering from cancer, said there was no help, and told her friends she could not live more than a week at the farthest.

And here comes the interesting part of the story, which we will endeavor to tell in Mrs. Ray's own words. She said:

"Unknown to all these physicians, I had been using a preparation of which I had heard much. I did not tell the physicians because I feared they would ridicule me, and perhaps order its discontinuance. During all the while that the physicians were attending me the preparation was steadily and faithfully doing its own work in its own way, and I had faith in its power. At last the doctor said there was no use of his coming, for he could do me no good. I had suffered so much that I was quite willing to die, but it seems I was nearer relief than I knew. One week from the day the doctor last called a false growth, as large as a coffee cup, and which looked as though it had been very large, left me. I sent for a doctor, and he declared it was a fibroid tumor, but said he had never known one to come away of itself before. I immediately began to gain health and strength, and I unhesitatingly declare that my rescue from death was due solely to the marvelous effects of Warner's Safe Cure, which was the remedy I took unknown to the physicians, and which certainly rescued me from the grave. It is my firm belief that many ladies who are said to die of cancer of the womb are cases like mine, and if they could be induced to use Warner's Safe Cure they, like me, might be saved."

The above graphic account is perfectly true in every respect. Mrs. Jennie Ray is now living at 142 West 6th street, South Boston, Mass., and if any lady doubts the above statement she can address Mrs. Ray, who will gladly answer all questions or grant an interview of a confidential nature to any lady who may choose to call upon her. It is said that "truth is stranger than fiction," and when the thousands of suffering, helpless women who are upon the road which physicians say leads only to death, consider the story as above given, there is reason for hope and joy, even although they may be now in the depths of despondency and misery. To such ladies the above truthful account is willingly given.

Didn't Want a Pony.

Small Boy—Papa, Willie Winkers 's got a pony.

Papa—Has?

"Yes, and it's the bee-utafulist pony I ever saw."

"You don't say!"

"Just as gentle as can be. I rode on it, an' didn't fall off once. A boy couldn't get hurt on that poney."

"I suppose not."

"It eats hardly anything, too, and doesn't cost much to keep."

"It doesn't?"

"Not anything, hardly. Willie said his papa bought it real cheap."

"No doubt."

"And he said there was plenty more where that came from."

"Humph! Do you want me to buy you a pony?"

"N—o. I was only thinkin' what a nice pony Willie Winkers has."

"Oh!"

"Yes. Willie's got a nice papa, too, hasn't he?"—Street & Smith's Good News.

Don't give up and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I have been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for catarrh. —Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendrill, Perry Co., O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. **Gives Relief at once.** Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

And This in Ohio.

A most horrible instance of filial ingratitude came to light at Akron, Ohio, a few days since. For a year William Ager has been keeping his father, 90 years old and almost helpless, in a pen attached to his barn. He has been fed with scraps from the table and kept warm with filthy rags and a little stove. Ager's wife would not have the old man in the house, saying that he was too filthy to live with her. The case was discovered through the curiosity of the next-door neighbor, who was annoyed by the stench from the old man's pen and peeped in to see what was kept there. When the old man saw her he begged to be either rescued or killed. He was removed to an infirmary.

A Practical Farmer.

I received great benefit from the use of Swamp-Root. I suffered for some length of time with chronic kidney difficulty, accompanied by intense pain in the back and constitution generally run down. It is a great medicine and shall always be kept on my farm. I recommend it to all my neighbors.

S. A. JACKSON, Liberty, Ind.

WHILE a young man was sitting in a San Francisco theater the other night a wandering rat sought refuge under his coat tails. He was unaware of its presence until, reaching for something from his hip pocket he was severely bitten in the hand.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

WHEN a man is a bum, you will see the first signs of it in the distressed looks of his wife.

MR. G. D. PAYNE, publisher of the Union Signal, Chicago, Ill., writes: I never saw anything that would cure *headache* like your Bradycrotine. Of all Druggists. 50c.

BEFORE committing a foolish act, be sure that the town is large enough to hide it in.

COUGHS, HOARSENESS, SORE THROAT, etc., quickly relieved by BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. They surpass all other preparations in removing hoarseness and as a *cough remedy* are pre-eminently *the best*.

EVERY one should try to be good, but no one should depend on being good to make a living by it.

IF you will be truly happy, keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid, by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

AFTER a man becomes old, fat and bald-headed, he develops into a reformer.

FOR A COUGH OR SORE THROAT the best medicine by far is HALE'S famous HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in one Minute.

A SENSIBLE man is one who takes as good care of his health as he does of his money.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

EVERY man can see wherein he was a fool a year ago.

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths,

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, Indiana, on the Wabash Line, attract more attention to-day than any other health resort in this country.

Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble, and skin diseases, have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral water baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases, investigate this, nature's own remedy, at once. The sanitarium buildings, bath-house, water works, and electric light plant, costing over $150,000, just completed, open all the year round.

Write at once for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, General Manager of Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

"SIR, I am starving!" cried a beggar. "Take this cent and tell me how you became so miserably poor." "Ah, sir, I was like you. I was too fond of giving away large sums of money to the poor."

MOST people treat their friends as if they had strings tied to them.

CRAGIN & Co., Philadelphia, Pa., will send, postpaid, for 2 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers and 10 cents, any volume of "Surprise Series," (best authors) 25 cent novels, about 200 pages. Send 1 cent stamp for catalogue.

SOME men never think of embracing religion until they get old enough to have the rheumatism.

Can't be found

—the equal of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If other medicines of its class were like it, they'd be guaranteed. This is. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you get your money back. It isn't a "cure-all," but it does cure all diseases arising from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood. For all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, it's a positive remedy. Even Consumption, or Lung-scrofula, is cured by it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. That's all that's asked for it—a fair trial. Then, if it doesn't help you, there's no pay.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers, *if taken in time*. The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of *weariness* and *weakness*. By druggists.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Physicians Couldn't Cure Him.

SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889.

One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for eight months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD.

LOWELL, Ohio, July 6, 1890.

I had epileptic fits for about four years, two every week, when Rev. J. Kampmeyer recommended Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic; since using it have had none. It is the best epileptic medicine I have ever used, and I have used many. ADAM CRAMER.

NEW CORYDON, Ind., Nov. 18, 1890.

It affords me great pleasure to certify that my son, who for five and a half years was affected with falling sickness, was cured by using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. For two years past he has not had a single attack. Therefore, accept the heartfelt thanks of a grateful father. JOHN B. MOES.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

The Age of Organization

New Boarder—Well! well! This is the first place I've struck where they have preserved strawberries and peach jam instead of stewed prunes.

Old Boarder—All owing to organization, my boy. Us boarders have a mutual protective association with iron-clad rules and heavy penalties.

"Oh, ho! You kicked against prunes, did you?"

"Not much we didn't. We passed a law that whenever prunes came on the table every member should eat a quart or pay $10 fine. That settled it. The landlady found prunes too expensive."—New York Weekly.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

TRADE MARK

ACTUAL SIZE.

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.

Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural Daily Action.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent."

Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

THERE ARE ONLY A FEW LEFT.

Who can design and trim Children's Carriages that will compare with ours for beauty and strength. We enjoy the reputation of having the handsomest designs of any Carriage Manufacturer in the United States, and you can depend upon the prices being "rock bottom." Over one hundred designs to select from, all up to date.

We are also manufacturers of Bicycles, Refrigerators, Reclining and Invalid Rolling Chairs, Roller Top Desks, etc., and offer liberal discounts to the trade. Name goods desired and catalogue will be sent.

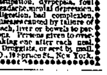
LUBURG MFG. CO.,
321, 323 & 325 N. 8th St.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP FOR SCALP SKIN AND COMPLEXION DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL 50¢

A Sample Cake of Soap and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, Illustrated. On Skin, Scalp, Nervous and Blood Diseases. Sent sealed for 10c.; also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder marks, Scars, Pittings, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, etc. JOHN H. WOODBURY, Dermatologist, 125 West 42d street, N. Y. City. Consultation free, at office or by letter.

BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.



THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL

Catalogue FREE.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual; the best medicine known for biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, foul breath, headache, mental depression, painful digestion, bad complexion, and all diseases caused by failure of the stomach, liver or bowels to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one after each meal. Price $2; sample, 15c. At Druggists, or sent by mail. RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.

"ORANGE BLOSSOM."

LADY AGENTS WANTED.

Sample box for 2c to pay postage. Address, Elsie Merwin Culvern, Valparaiso, Ind.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! ¼ disabled. $2 fee for increase. 25 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

CHEAPER THAN BARB WIRE. HUMANE, STRONG, VISIBLE, ORNAMENTAL.

HARTMAN WIRE PANEL FENCE.

Double the Strength of any other fence; will not stretch, sag, or get out of shape. Harmless to Stock. A Perfect Farm Fence, yet Handsome enough to Ornament a Lawn. Write for Prices, Descriptive Circular and Testimonials, also Catalogue of Hartman Steel Picket Lawn Fence, Tree and Flower Guards, Flexible Wire Mats, &c. Address your nearest agent.

HARTMAN MFG. CO., Beaver Falls, Pa.

C. R. TALBOTT CO., Nos. 1 and 2 Wiggins Block, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Always mention this paper.

General Agents for Southern Indiana and Southern Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

"OSGOOD" SCALES

U. S. STANDARD Fully Warranted.

Best and Cheapest on the Market.

Live AGENTS Wanted in this County.

OSGOOD & THOMPSON, Binghamton, N. Y.

F. W. N. U. .... No 17—92

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

URELY THE BITTERNESS OF DEATH IS PAST."

Brooklyn Preacher Says the Only Objection to This Text Is That a Bad Man Uttered It—Nevertheless It Carries a Useful Lesson.

The Tabernacle Pulpit.

Text, I. Samuel xv. 32, "Surely the bitterness of death is past."

So cried Agag, and the only objection I have to this text is that a bad man uttered it. Nevertheless it is true, and in a higher and better sense than that in which it was originally uttered. Years ago a legend something like this was told me: In a hut lived a very poor woman by the name of Misery. In front of her door was a pear tree, which was her only resource for a living. Christ, the Lord, in poor garb was walking through the earth and no one would entertain Him. In vain He knocked at the door of palaces and of humble dwellings. Cold and hungry and insufficiently clad, as He was, none received Him. But coming one day to the hut of this woman, whose name was Misery, she received Him, and offered Him a few crusts and asked Him to warm Himself at the handful of coals, and she sat up all night that the wayfarer might have a pillow to rest on.

In the morning this divine being asked her as He departed what she would have Him do in the way of reward, and told her that He owned the universe and would give her what she asked. All she asked was that her pear tree might be protected, and that the boys who stole her fruit, once climbing the tree, might not be able to get down without consent. So it was granted, and all who climbed the tree were compelled to stay there. After awhile Death came along and told the poor woman she must go with him. But she did not want to go, for, however poor one's lot is, no one wants to go with Death. Then she said to Death, "I will go with you if you will first climb up into my pear tree and bring me down a few pears before I start." This he consented to do, but having climbed into the tree he could not again come down.

Then the troubles of the world began, for Death did not come. The physicians had no patients, the undertakers no business, lawyers no wills to make, the people who waited for inheritances could not get them, the old men staid in all the professions and occupations so that there was no room for the young who were coming on, and the earth got overcrowded, and from all the earth the cry went up: "Oh, for Death! Where is Death?" Then the people came to the poor woman and begged her to let Death descend from the tree. In sympathy for the world, she consented to let Death come down on one condition, and that was that he should never molest or take her away, and on that condition Death was allowed to come down, and he kept his word and never removed her, and for that reason we always have Misery with us.

In that allegory some one has set forth the truth that I mean to present on this Easter morning, which celebrates the resurrection of Christ and our coming resurrection—that one of the grandest and mightiest mercies of the earth is our divine permission to quit it. Sixty-four persons every minute step off this planet. Thirty million people every year board this planet. As a steamer must unload before it takes another cargo, and as the passengers of a rail train must leave it in order to have another company of passengers enter it, so with this world.

What would happen to an ocean steamer if a man, taking a stateroom, should stay in it forever? What would happen to a rail train if one who purchases a ticket should always occupy the seat assigned him? And what would happen to this world if all who came into it never departed from it? The grave is as much a benediction as the cradle. What sunk that ship in the Black Sea a few days ago? Too many passengers. What was the matter with that steamer on the Thames which, a few years ago, went down with 600 lives. Too many passengers. Now this world is only a ship which was launched some six thousand years ago. It is sailing at the rate of many thousand miles an hour. It is freighted with mountains and cities and has in its staterooms and steerage about six hundred million passengers. So many are coming aboard, it is necessary that a good many disembark.

Suppose that all the people that have lived since the days of Adam and Eve were still alive. What a cluttered up place this would be—no elbow room—no place to walk—no privacy—nothing to eat or wear, or if anything were left the human race would, like a shipwrecked crew, have to be put on small rations, each of us having perhaps only a biscuit a day. And what chance would there be for the rising generations? The men and women who started when the world started would keep the modern people back and down, saying: "We are 6,000 years old. Bow down. History is nothing, for we are older than history." What a mercy for the human race was death! Within a few years you can get from this world all there is in it.

Death also makes room for improved physical machinery. Our bodies have wondrous powers, but they are very limited. There are beasts that can outrun us, outlift us, outcarry us. The birds have both the earth and air for travel, yet we must stick to the one. In this world, which the human race takes for its own, there are creatures of God that can far surpass us in some things. Death removes this slower and less adroit machinery and makes room for something better. These eyes that can see half a mile will be removed for those that can see from world to world. These ears, which can hear a sound a few feet off, will be removed for ears that can hear from zone to zone. These feet will be removed for powers of locomotion swifter than the reindeer's hoof or eagle's plume of lightning's flash.

Then we have only five senses, and to these we are shut up. Why only five senses? Why not fifty; why not one hundred; why not a thousand? We can have, and we will have them, but not until this present physical machinery is put out of the way. Do not think that this body is the best that God can do for us. God did not half try when He contrived your bodily mechanism. Mind you, I believe with all anatomists and with all physiologists and with all scientists and with the psalmist that "we are fearfully and wonderfully made." But I believe and I know that God can and will get us better physical equipment.

Is it possible for man to make improvement in almost anything and God not be able to make improvements in man's physical machinery? Shall canal boat give way to limited express train? Shall slow letter give place to telegraphy, that places San Francisco and New York within a minute of communication? Shall the telephone take the sound of a voice sixty miles and instantly bring back another voice, and God, who made the man who does these things, not be able to improve the man himself with infinite velocities and infinite multiplication? Beneficent Death comes in and makes the necessary removal to make way for these supernatural improvements. So also our slow process of getting information must have a substitute.

Through prolonged study we learned the alphabet, and then we learned to spell, and then we learned to read. Then the book is put before us and the eye travels from word to word and from page to page, and we take whole days to read the book, and if from that book of four or five hundred pages we have gained one or two profitable ideas we feel we have done well. There must be some swifter way and more satisfactory way of taking in God's universe of thoughts and facts and emotions and information. But this cannot be done with your brain in its present state. Many a brain gives way under the present facility. This whitish mass in the upper cavity of the skull and at the extremity of the nervous system—this center of perception and sensation cannot endure more than it now endures.

But God can make a better brain, and He sends death to remove this inferior brain that He may put in a superior brain. "Well," you say, "does not that destroy the idea of a resurrection of the present body?" Oh, no. It will be the old factory with new machinery, new driving wheel, new bands, new levers and new powers. Don't you see? So I suppose the dullest human brain after the resurrectionary process will have more knowledge, more acuteness, more brilliancy, more breadth of swing than any Sir William Hamilton or Herschel or Isaac Newton or Faraday or Agassiz ever had in the mortal state or all their intellectual powers combined. You see God has only just begun to build you. The palace of your nature has only the foundation laid and part of the lower story, and only part of window, but the Great Architect has made His draft of what you will be when the Alhambra is completed.

John was right when he said, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." Blessed be death! for it removes all the hindrances. And who has not all his life run against hindrances?

Then there are the climatological hindrances. We run against unpropitious weather of all sorts. Winter blizzard and summer scorch, and each season seems to hatch a brood of its own disorders. The summer spreads its wings and hatches out fevers and sunstrokes, and spring and autumn spread their wings and hatch out malarias, and winter spreads its wings and hatches out pneumonias and Russian grippes, and the climate of this world is a hindrance which every man and woman and child has felt. Death is to the good transference to superior weather—weather never fickle, and never too cold, and never too hot, and never too light, and never too dark. Have you any doubt that God can make better weather than is characteristic of this planet? Blessed is death! for it prepares the way for change of zones, yea, it clears the path to a semiomnipresence.

How often we want to be in different places at the same time! How perplexed we get being compelled to choose between invitations, between weddings, between friendly groups, between three or four places we would like to be in the same morning or the same noon or the same evening. While death may not open opportunity to be in many places at the same time, so easy and so quick and so instantaneous will be the transference that it will amount to about the same thing. Quicker than I can speak this sentence you will be among your glorious kindred, among the martyrs, among the apostles, in the gate, on the battlements, at the temple, and now from world to world as soon as a robin hops from one tree branch to another tree branch. Distance no hindrance. Immensity easily compassed. Semiomnipresence!

Now, if Death clears the way for all this, why paint him as a hobgoblin? Why call him the king of terrors? Why think of him as a great spook? Why sketch him with skeleton and arrows, and standing on a bank of dark waters? Why have children so frightened at his name that they dare not go to bed alone, and old men have their teeth chatter lest some shortness of breath hand them over to the monster? All the ages have been busy in maligning Death, slandering Death. Oh, for the sweet Easter to come down on the earth, right after the vernal equinox, and when the flowers are beginning to bloom, well may all nations with song and congratulation and garlands celebrate the resurrection of Christ and our own resurrection when the time is gone by, and the trumpets pour through the flying clouds the harmonies that shall wake the dead.

By the empty niche of Joseph's mausoleum, by the rocks that parted to let the Lord come through, let our ideas of changing words be forever revolutionized. If what I have been saying is true, how differently we ought to think of our friends departed. The body they have put off is only as, when entering a hall lighted and resounding with musical bands, you have your hat and cloak in the cloak-room. What would a banqueter do if he had to carry those encumbrances of apparel with him into the brilliant reception? What would your departed do with their bodies if they had to be encumbered with them in the King's drawing room? Gone into the light! Gone into the music! Gone into the festivity! Gone among kings and queens and conquerors! Gone to meet Elijah and hear him tell of the chariot of fire drawn by horses of fire and the sensation of mounting the sapphire steps! Gone to meet with Moses and hear him describe the pile of black basalt that shook when the law was given! Gone to meet Paul and hear him tell how Felix trembled, and how the ship went to pieces in the breakers, and how thick was the darkness in the Mamertine dungeon! Gone to meet John Knox and John Wesley and Hannah More and Frances Havergal. Gone to meet the kindred who preceded them!

Why I should not wonder if they had a larger family group there than they ever had here. Oh, how many of them have got together again! Your father and mother went years apart, but they have got together, and their children that went years ago got together again. Gone where they have more room! Gone where they have more jubilant society! Gone where they have mightier capacity to love you than when they were here! Gone out of hindrances into unbounded liberty! Gone out of January into June! Gone where they talk about you as we always talk about absent friends and say: "I wonder when they will come up here to join us. Hark! the outside door of Heaven swings open. Hark! there are feet on the golden stairs. Perhaps they are coming!"

I was told at Johnstown after the flood that many people who had been for months and years bereft for the first time got comfort when the awful flood came to think that their departed ones were not present to see the catastrophe. As the people were floating down on the housetops they said, "Oh, how glad I am that father and mother are not here," or "How glad I am that the children are not alive to see this horror!" And ought not we who are down here amid the upturning of this life be glad that none of the troubles which submerge us can ever affright our friends ascended?

Before this I warrant our departed ones have been introduced to all the celebrities of Heaven. Some one has said to them: "Let me introduce you to Joshua, the man who, by prayer, stopped two worlds for several hours. Let me make you acquainted with this group of three heroes—John Huss, Philip Melancthon and Martin Luther. Aha! here is Fenelon! Here is Archbishop Leighton! Here are Latimer and Ridley! Here is Matthew Simpson! Here is poet's row—James Montgomery and Anna Barbauld and Horatius Bonar and Phœbe Palmer and Lowell Mason."

Were your departed ones fond of music? What oratorios led on by Handel and Hayden. Were they fond of pictures? What Raphaels pointing out skies with all colors wrought into chariot wheels, wings of seraphim and coronations. Were they fond of poetry? What eternal rhythms led on by John Milton. Shall we pity our glorified kindred? No, they had better pity us. We, the shipwrecked and on a raft in the hurricane, looking up at them sailing on over calm seas, under skies that never frowned with tempests, we hoppled with chains; they lifted by wings. "Surely the bitterness of death is past."

Further, if what I have been saying is true, we should trust the Lord and be thrilled with the fact that our own day of escape cometh. If our lives were going to end when our heart ceased to pulsate and our lungs to breathe, I would want to take ten million years of life here for the first installment. But, my Christian friends, we cannot afford always to stay down in the cellar of our Father's house. We cannot always be postponing the best things. We cannot always be tuning our violins for the celestial orchestra. We must get our wings out. We must mount. We cannot afford always to stand out here in the vestibule of the house of many mansions, while the windows are illuminated with the levee angelic, and we can hear the laughter of those forever free, and the ground quakes with the bounding feet of those who have entered upon eternal play. Ushers of Heaven! Open the gates! Swing them clear back on their pearly hinges! Let the celestial music rain on us its cadences. Let the hanging gardens of the King breathe on us their aromatics. Let our redeemed ones just look out and give us one glance of their glorified faces. Yes, there they are now! I see them. But I cannot stand the vision. Close the gate or our eyes will be quenched with the overpowering brightness. Hold back the song or our ears will never again care for earthly anthem. Withdraw the perfume or we shall swoon in the fragrance that human nostril was never made to breathe.

All these thoughts are suggested as we stand this Easter morn amid the broken rocks of the Savior's tomb. Indeed, I know that tomb has not been rebuilt, for I stood in December of 1889 amid the ruins of that, the most famous sepulcher of all time. There are thousands of tombs in our Greenwood and Laurel Hill and Mount Auburn with more polished stone and more elaborate masonry and more foliage surroundings, but as I went down the steps of the supposed tomb of Christ on my return from Mount Calvary, I said to myself: "This is the tomb of all tombs. Around this stand more stupendous incidents than around any grave of all the world since death entered it."

I could not breathe easily for overmastering emotion as I walked down the four crumbling steps till we came abreast of the niche in which I think Christ was buried. I measured the sepulcher and found it fourteen and a half feet long, eight feet high, nine feet wide. It is a family tomb and seems to have been built to hold five bodies. But I rejoice to say that the tomb was empty, and the door of the rock was gone, and the sunlight streamed in. The day that Christ rose and came forth the sepulcher was demolished forever and no trowel of earthly masonry can ever rebuild it.

And the rupture of those rocks, and the snap of the governmental seal, and the crash of those walls of limestone, and the step of the lacerated but triumphant foot of the risen Jesus we to-day celebrate with acclaim of worshiping thousands, while with all the nations of Christendom, and all the shining hosts of Heaven we chant, "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept."

Oh, weep no more your comforts slain,
The Lord is risen, He lives again.

"And now may the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant make you perfect in every good word and work." Hallelujah! Amen!

The Tobacco Habit.

An article on "The Effects of the Weed Upon Habitual Smokers," by W. H. Bennett, M.D., has appeared in the New York *Medical Record*. Dr. Bennett evidently is no fanatical opponent of tobacco-using and writes as one who had observed its effects upon himself as well as others, for he says: "Tobacco, if taken in small doses by those accustomed to its use, stimulates mental activity, increases the flow of ideas, increases the clearness of mental perceptions, soothes, but does exhilarate and always causes slight muscular debility." As results of its excessive use he has seen destructive ulceration of soft parts of the mouth and often "a chronic mouth catarrh, disordered digestion, loss of appetite, restlessness, sleeplessness, general weakness of body and mind, disturbed vision and impaired memory." He says that it renders the secretions of the mouth unnaturally acidulous, and, even in moderation, is injurious to the teeth. Tobacco smoke affects all mucous membranes with which it comes in contact unfavorably and actually aggravates catarrh of the nose and pharynx, though it may at times apparently relieve such affections. The mucous membrane of the stomach is relaxed and congested by the emanations from tobacco smoke which become dissolved in the saliva and are swallowed. "The sight unquestionably suffers in cases of excessive indulgence, irrespective of its deleterious effect on the general economy."

"The smoke in the air irritates the outer membranes of the eye, the pupils are rendered less sensitive to light and the deeper sensitive nerve tissues (in the retina) suffer atropy (wasting) by the effects of the tobacco poison in the blood. "Excessive smoking relaxes the muscular tissues throughout the entire body and induces debility. Weakness in the knees is a common complaint of all great smokers. Voluntary movements are produced less readily, for the motor nerves are slightly paralyzed. Although acuteness of perception does not seem to be materially interfered with, and external impressions are readily received they are not retained, but discarded without due consideration; the impressions are transitory and new ideas crowd in to take their place. The function of ideation is active, but the mind is wearied, as it were, and will not use or develop the ideas conceived." All this may be understood to mean that the effect of tobacco on the brain is to impair its normal activity and usefulness and its most sacred and wonderful attribute—memory.

In naming what he considers the good effects of tobacco in moderation, Dr. Bennett speaks of the soothing effect in painful and irritable conditions, and in the exhaustion of fatigue; and he remarks that it is least objectionable in those who have little brain work, little need of serious thought, and much active bodily exercise. Where there is any form of catarrhal disease, sleeplessness, weak heart's action, or neuralgia with nervous debility, tobacco is an aggravating cause of of the continuance of disease.

There is not much formality about the social life at Vassar College, as all the students live in one building. There is always considerable fun and enjoyment in the Senior class, as a certain corridor is their exclusive property. They have a class parlor, also sacred to Seniors, which is used as a room for both business and social meetings, and is finely furnished. Outside of the Senior class, the pleasantest life is the parlor life of the students. A few girls room alone, but a great majority have parlors, five girls constituting a "family," each with her own room, but all having the same study parlor. The nature of the girls determines whether or not the room is for study. Perhaps this system is conducive to cliques, but it affords a good chance to learn human nature, and to adapt one's self to circumstances. Then there is the chapter life (neither very social nor very interesting), the spreads, much fun, but discouraged by the faculty, and class and club life, whose interest varies with different classes. Vassar is divided into many cliques. It is not possible, it seems to me, for any general sociability to exist, for "birds of a feather must flock together," and you cannot make them do otherwise.

California is fast coming to the front as the great wine-producing country of America. During the year 1881 the vintage was estimated at 9,000,000 gallons, and in 1882 it was estimated to have been between 10,000,000 and 11,000,000 gallons. Considerably more than two-thirds is used at home, while the rest is exported, chiefly to the Eastern cities. The effect of the California vintage is certainly felt in France, as within the last two or three years the falling off in the exports of champagne wines to the United States has been marked. It is predicted that within ten years a large part of the wine drunk in America will be produced in California.

DRAMATIC DOINGS.

WHAT PLAYERS, PLAYWRIGHTS AND MANAGERS ARE DOING.

New Attractions to Be Presented at McVicker's by a Stock Company—Juveniles on the Stage—Short Stage Stories and Notes.

New Play and a Stock Company.

THE artistic and mechanical departments of McVicker's Theater in Chicago, have now in hand the preparatory work for a series of new plays which are to be presented by a stock company of artists selected for the characters which are to be rendered by them. The staging of these new plays will be correct. No attempt will be made at sensational scenic effects simply for the sake of sensation, but every effort will be made to have all in harmony.

Mr. James A. Herne will be the stage director, and each play will be produced under his supervision—after his approval by Mr. McVicker. The plays to be presented will be of a domestic nature, and may be called "human" plays, as they deal with the actual, not the ideal; clear to the average intelligence, and combining the best elements of human nature, pathos and mirth, the latter predominating, as in every day life it does. The first of the series will be a new play by Mr. Herne, entitled "Shore Acres Subdivision," a New England story dealing with two brothers who own a farm called "Shore Acres." A land speculator views the farm as an excellent site for summer cottages, and persuades one of the brothers to believe that it can be "boomed" off into great value. The elder brother objects to the cutting up of the farm for the reason that "mother is buried there." Notwithstanding his objections the farm is divided into town lots and trouble follows; the family is broken up. There is a vein of pure love, and a conflicting one of selfishness, and a daughter of the younger brother, the favorite of the entire family, leaves her father's house to follow her heart. During the play a storm on the coast of Maine takes place, which will be as effective in its way as the well-remembered scene at this theater when Shakspeare's "Tempest" was produced.

"Margaret Fleming," also a work of Mr. Herne, will be given. This is a play in four acts, calculated to create a discussion in these days when the rights of women are forcing themselves into recognition. While society as now formed may not be prepared to accept the best lessons for its own good, the sooner the seeds of pure ethics are planted the faster civilization will advance. There is no better soil on which to plant seed which deserves to grow than the stage, where holders of different thoughts come face to face and give evidence that the love of truth has a resting-place in the hearts of all classes. The management of McVicker's Theater has faith in the venture being made, and its patrons can rest assured that the work will be well done. The citizens of Chicago and the thousands who will visit the city during the next six months may patronize McVicker's Theater with the knowledge that a worthy entertainment by selected artists will be placed before them.

"Juveniles" on the Stage.

Few actresses are fitted by nature for the delineation of juvenile character, writes Laura Woodall. Youth and vivacity are great adjuncts, although the former is not absolutely necessary. The make-up can successfully hide any of the minor ravages of years.

Vivacity and chic are, however, indispensable. Especially is this true in parts in which a girl assumes male attire for purposes of deception. The idea of the author is not carried out if she appears too mannish.

It is the half-feminine, half-mannish dissimulation that is attractive, and is more appreciated by an audience if the actress first appears in long skirts. A woman, even if her line be male impersonation, loses much of her charm if she does not betray her femininity.

One of the most clever juveniles whom it has ever been my pleasure to see was the mother of an actress of 25. The "juvenile" (and, really, the name appears a misnomer when applied to her) looked when made up and in short dresses like a girl of 16. This is the acme of art—to appear something which you are not, and to deceive hundreds of eyes which follow your slightest movement or expression.

Authors do not pay so much attention to juvenile parts as they did a few years ago. Such characters are lost in the writer's endeavor to build "fat" lines for the star, and the other characters are simply "fillers in." This is an injustice to men and women not fitted by nature for leading parts.

In the purely one-part plays which are written about juveniles of reputation and exclusive specialties this is permissible. It should not be encouraged in the ordinary drama or comedy, in which all the performers are nearly equal.

I have noticed that in the plays produced by well-balanced stock companies this season the one-part element is not so noticeable as of old.

This is true of Mr. Augustus Piton's play produced recently at the Union Square Theater, in New York. The parts are so evenly divided that it is difficult to tell which outside of the lead is the strongest.

By such plays latent talent is developed and good feeling is created among the players.

Knew a Great Actor.

When Edwin Booth was playing "Hamlet" in the Fifth Avenue Theater, long ago, a big Kentuckian rushed out into the lobby and shouted:

"Where's the manager of this concern?"

"I am the manager, sir. What can I do for you?" said Stephen Fiske.

"See here," he shouted down at Fiske, "I want to ask you one question. Do you call that man Booth a great actor? Yes or no? Out with it."

As everybody was staring Fiske led the Kentuckian into a corner and, standing on tiptoe, whispered as nearly into his ear as he could reach: "We play him for a great actor here in New York. But I should never think of taking him to Kentucky."

"Shoh!" responded the giant. "Put it thar, stranger! You and me understand each other. Come right out and take a drink."

Fiske excused himself on account of business, but after every act that Kentuckian stalked into the lobby, thundered: "Where's that manager?" and explained to the attendants that he was the only fellow in New York who knew what a real actor was.—Exchange.

The "Ta-Ra-Ra" Boom.

I am sick and tired to death of "Boom-de-ay,"
For I feel I'm being driven to the doom-de-ay
By an excruciating ditty
Which I can't consider witty,
And they call the horrid thing "Ta ra ra boom-de-ay!"

Every 'bus conductor, street boy and groom-de-ay,
City clerk and cheeky crossing sweep with broom-de-ay
Makes my nervous system bristle
As he tries to sing or whistle
That atrocious and absurd "Ta ra ra boom-de-ay!"

So I sit in the seclusion of my room-de-ay
And deny myself to all, no matter whom-de-ay;
For I dread a creature coming
Whose involuntary humming
May assume the fatal form "Ta ra ra boom-de-ay!"

Oh, I fear that when the summer roses bloom-de-ay,
You will read upon a well-appointed tomb-de-ay:
"Influenza never licked him,
But he fell an easy victim
To that universal scourge 'Ta ra ra boom-de-ay.'"

—London Punch.

A Natural Doubt.

"What is your name?" said St. Peter to the arrival at the gate.

"Viola Flimsyfluff, sir."

"How did you occupy your time on earth?"

"Soubrette, sir."

"Soubrette?" mused St. Peter. "Suppose, Viola, you go back and get a doctor's certificate that you're dead."—Judge.

Stage Echoes.

"BLACK BEAUTY," the autobiography of a horse that created such a sensation a couple of years ago, has been dramatized and will be put on the stage next season.

AN irruption into the United States by a Mexican orchestra composed of women is imminent. The State of Zacatecas supports the orchestra for educational purposes.

A CLAUSE in the contract that Maurice Barrymore has made with Mme. Modjeska for next season provides that the actress is to produce a play which he has written for her.

ONE of Wagner's aspirations was to establish a training school for dramatic singing at Bayreuth. Frau Wagner intends to carry out, in this direction, the views of her deceased husband.

C. HAYDEN COFFIN, a young American tenor, now singing in London with great success, has been engaged for next season as one of the principals of the Lillian Russell Opera Company.

FIRST SHADE (a concert-goer while on earth)—What are those wondrous harmonies I hear? Second Shade—That is the music of the spheres. "It is divine? What piano do they advertise?"—Puck.

A MUSICAL prodigy has been discovered at Albany, Ga., in the person of Tom May, who can reach low F, and whose voice has exactly the same compass that Whitney had in his halcyon days.

YOUNG AUBREY BOUCICAULT takes the slighting criticisms which were paid to his work in "The English Rose" very lightly. He has that admirable confidence in success which only youth can possess.

LANGTRY appeared recently in London at a matinee for the Tolstoi Russian Relief Fund in a one-act play by Justin McCarthy called the "Highwayman" as Lady Betty, who was an eighteenth century dame.

LITTLE Miss DeFashion (at the opera)—I guess those folks in that box is from the country. Mrs. DeF.—Why dear? Little Miss DeFashion—I can't hear a word they say.—Street & Smith's Good News.

AN English play syndicate is endeavoring to secure the English rights to the production of "Blue Jeans," the realistic Indiana play which has held the stage of a prominent New York theater for two seasons.

THE Paris press is indignant at the placards the Italian paper, the Tribuna, has posted all over Italy advertising Zola's "Debacle." These placards depict in humiliating fashion the surrender of Napoleon III. to King William of Prussia.

"KATHERINE KAVANAGH," the new play of the Kendals, which was done recently at Palmer's Theater, New York, is a dramatization of a novel called "A Field of Tares," written by Clo Graves, who assisted in rendering the story into stage form.

A WELL-KNOWN Cincinnati critic congratulates his public that they "got along pretty well last week, although without a visit from a single long-haired piano thumper." Evidently Cincinnati is not blessed with a "Society for the Cultivation of Music."

THE man who runs the theater in a Dakota town was asked by Charles Dickson, who was making an inquiry in regard to the attraction which had preceded him, "Was the play well staged?" Staged? Oh, no," replied the Dakotaite, "the troupe came in the cars."

IT is said that both Anton Rubenstein and Camille Saint-Saens will conduct one concert each at the approaching international musical and theatrical exhibition in Vienna. Among the interesting exhibits will be MSS. of sixteenth and seventeenth century music, collected by the dukes of Modena.

Vegetable Springs.

One of the most curious developments of commercial enterprise and industrial ingenuity recently exhibited is the importation into this country of a peculiar vegetable material from Oran, an Algerian seaport on the Mediterranean Sea. The fiber of this substance possesses the quality of being so elastic that it can be used as a substitute for springs and the like, in the manufacture of furniture backs and seats; it is so expansive, indeed, and so easily affected by higher temperatures in its dry state, that, when packed, the bales have to be held in place by means of heavy steel bands. The peculiarity of this grass is that it thrives only around the volcanic slopes of Oran and flourishes up to within a short distance of the craters themselves—the latter being always in a semi-active state, and the earth around so warm that not a plant of any kind can thrive or is ever seen to grow except this steel-like product, and the practical value of which is likely to be fully utilized in future.

Whatever the internal application of hot water may effect, girls desirous of having a good complexion would do well to apply it to their faces. They should either dip their faces into a basin of very hot water or apply the water with a sponge. At first they are like lobsters, but in a few moments this is replaced by a tint of peaches and lilies.—*London Truth.*

WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

Beginning Housekeeping on a Small Capital—Women Orators Are Handicapped by Their Lack of Voice—How Far a Child Travels.

Furnishing a Home on $200.

PERHAPS I cannot give directions for every one to follow, but I can tell how I furnished my own home, and by so doing help some woman out of difficulty, writes Anna Gander.

We, my husband and I, have a cottage upon the beautiful banks of the Mississinewa, surrounded by friendly forest trees dotted here and there with pine. People, when passing, speak of it as a little garden of Eden, and such it does seem to me. After we had purchased the ground and built our cottage of six rooms and all necessary conveniences, we had just $200 left with which to furnish our home.

We thought it a very small sum indeed, and, of course, it took scheming and planning. The first thing we decided to do was to buy the carpets for parlor and bed-room. After searching the city over we found a very pretty Brussels for $1 a yard, and it required thirty yards to cover both rooms; then, as there is an archway between the rooms, we must have portieres; there is one large window in the parlor and a small one in the bed-room, so curtains and shades for both must be had. All these being purchased, the bill made out amounted to $50. My! it nearly took my breath.

The merchant sent our goods out to "Little Eden," and we soon sewed and tacked the carpets, hung the shades, curtains and portieres—now for some chairs. We were off in a jiffy to make a raid upon some of the second-hand furniture stores. It was a little humiliating but we were determined that we would not go in debt. We found, after a great search, four pretty good-styled easy chairs. I said "We will take those." I bought some furnishing check and covered them to look fine enough for a queen, costing just $10.

The rooms now began to look very pretty. I worried a great deal about a piano; some way I felt as if a home were not a home without one, and we both loved music so well, too.

Finally my husband said to me one day, "There is an auction sale today, maybe we can buy a piano there." We were off in an instant to see, and sure enough, to our great surprise, they were just hammering away on one for $10. We bid $50, and the piano was ours. It seemed that no one cared to purchase a second hand, old styled piano. It was considerably out of tune, but my husband is a good musician and he had helped tune pianos, so he tuned it to perfection. Then I bought some varnish and gave it a good rubbing, which brought it out in all its former beauty, or so it seemed to me. I was wonderfully pleased, to be sure, and we have had many a happy evening together in singing and playing.

As there was a nice little grate in each room we were saved from buying stoves. Of course we had the mantels to decorate, so I bought for the one in the bed-room some China silk and made tassels of silk thread, which I sewed on the ends and painted a pretty design in each corner. As I do not like many accoutrements on a mantle all I put on this one, except the silk throw, was a little piece of statuary, given me by my husband, and as he never told me what he paid for it I suppose that will not count. I wanted some portieres for the arch between the parlor and dining-room, I thought it looked rather stiff without anything.

I came near thinking we would have to banish the idea, when all at once I thought of the old coverlet that was handed down from generation to generation. I guess it must have been made when the Adamses went to housekeeping. Well, I ripped it in two; bought some pretty zephyr and worked a button-hole stitch all around; then I wanted some tassels, so when I went to get them the clerk said they had no such things. I told him to give me the medley box that they did not invoice and I'd soon see. Imagine my happiness when I found exactly what I wanted. I bought them for a dime apiece, and how everyone admired my portieres. I, too, thought them pretty.

You will please follow me now to the little upper bed chamber. You see the painted floors with a sort of bluish gray. In the center of the floor I placed rugs of a pretty bright color, cost being $7. Then as we used the bathroom for a dressing room, we must needs have a dresser. After much looking about, as good luck would have it, I found one, second-hand of course, but of good style, however, and a beautiful mirror attached. I applied the varnish, decorated it with China silk, the cost of both being $10. This, of course, all took work and patience.

We didn't take possession of our home until all was completed. We left the chamber suites for the last work, because we wanted to use all the money we had left for that purpose. So, now, you will follow me to the dining-room, which, you see, is only 9x12 feet, with painted floor and border all around it, consisting of the white and blue clematis with a bit of ivy added in the corners. There is a little grate in one corner with a mantel. Here comes in play an old mirror that I think Mrs. Noah must have taken into the ark with her, and you see it is just suitable for the place. On the top of it is a piece of carved wood and a piece of drawing thread work and a pot of ivy in the center of the mantel, with its little tender vines trailing on either side.

The crumb cloth you see is made of silk and wool of pretty bright colors and trimmed in wool fringe to match. In the center you see a little round dining table and four pretty dining chairs. The window is decorated with lace and a shade of holland. This is all my own handiwork and cost $12. For wall decorations I painted two large pictures for the parlor, and made the frames of carved wood. I had a picture for the bed-room called the "Angel of Peace." I made a frame of straw for this. I gathered the straw just before wheat cutting, wove them together at the corners of the picture, then varnished it and tied a knot of blue ribbon on the upper corner.

I had a pretty fruit piece for the dining room that came to me as a prize in getting up a club for a magazine. I made a frame of lace which I varnished, then sprinkled with sand, and when dry gilded it. The cost of all the pictures is $[illegible].

Now we take a few steps to the kitchen, which you see is six by eight feet, with painted floor, bright-colored piece of ingrain carpet, a little cook stove and chinaware, cost of [illegible] $20, for with we had $58 for the chamber suites, which you see are the prettiest, downiest little things ever made. And we are ready to step into our own little Eden and a happier couple was never known.

Women as Orators.

It is not everybody who has yet grown up to the idea that the female orator is an essential part of the social fabric, and yet we have her suddenly with us and taking the prizes away from the sex that has hitherto enjoyed a practical monopoly of the oratorical arts and graces. It is not worth while to question the propriety of a woman's appearance on the platform. As a matter of fact, she appeared there some time ago, but as a speaker, hardly an orator in the proper sense. It has been several years now since the sight of a woman as a public speaker created even a ripple of emotion. She has been presiding over and addressing temperance meetings and club gatherings, she has lectured to public assemblies, she has made political stump speeches, she has even preached sermons all without arousing excitement or serious opposition. The fact is, women have "arrived" and the people who are slow to adjust themselves to the situation are at a disadvantage. It matters not whether public speaking is in their sphere, women are making public speeches when occasion seems to call for them. Conventionalities and traditions, authorities and prejudices, are all knocked in the head, to be sure. Even St. Paul is discredited, but the women go serenely on and it must be acknowledged that no serious calamity has yet resulted. If they want to talk out in meeting they will talk and it profits no man to say them nay. On the contrary, there are several reasons why they should be encouraged to excel.

If women will address her fellow-citizens from the stage or the stump it is better that she should do it acceptably. Even the most ardent friends of advanced woman, those who have kept her in sight in her rapid progress toward "emancipation," are obliged to confess to a frequent wish that she wouldn't when she essays to electrify the multitude. She may be earnest and eloquent, she may be witty and wise, but as a rule she cannot speak. Her voice gets away from her: she is alternately shrill and husky; she shrieks when she would be emphatic; she whispers hoarsely when she would persuade. Sensitive and sympathetic members of the audience incline to crawl under the benches. She has, in short, a voice that was trained by ancestry and early environments to domestic uses and has not grown to the requirements of a hall. Henceforth this will be different. Colleges recognize this lack and are prepared to remedy it. If any female students show oratorical talent or are ambitious to become spellbinders, opportunity shall be offered them. The woman of the future, and the near future, who speaks in public on the stage, may, if she likes, be the Daniel Webster, the Henry Ward Beecher or the Chauncey M. Depew of her sex. Whether the young woman who so proudly bore the oratorical pennon from the male contestants of other Indiana colleges the other night will choose to follow up her victory is not yet known, but if she does she will undoubtedly win renown. The public will wish her to "come give us a taste of (her) quality."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

How Far a Child Travels.

Many a healthy man if he has to walk a mile or two complains of the exertion and fatigue. But few of us realize the distance covered by a healthy child, and how we grumble when we find that the little ones so soon need new shoes! A gentleman of Pittsburgh recently made some curious experiments as to the distance covered by a child. An instrument fixed to the ankle of an 18-months-old baby showed that in the course of a day it had taken 6,483 steps, which, allowing six inches to a step, makes something like three-quarters of a mile for the toddler's ramblings. He next put a pedometer on his 9-year-old boy, which revealed the fact that the urchin daily traveled an average of about ten miles.

Concerning Diamonds.

A diamond expert in London thus discourses on the product and distribution of diamonds: "The Americans are the finest judges of diamonds in the world, and insist upon having the finest stones and the most perfect cutting. It is estimated that they will take £3,000,000 worth this year. India furnishes a market for large numbers of white stones, as well as for yellow or colored diamonds, or stones with flaws or specks in them. The natives invest their savings in them and in other precious gems as we do in stocks and shares. Russia's fancy is for large yellow diamonds. China is becoming a buyer, for very recently the Empress has broken through the old custom which prohibited women from wearing diamonds in her country. She could not resist the beauty of a superb diamond necklet presented to her. She wore it at court and set the fashion. Japan is also rapidly becoming a considerable customer. With the opening up of the world by railway and steamship communication the demand for diamonds has increased marvelously. The world now purchases about £5,000,000 per annum. Twenty years ago it was about half a million sterling.

Virginia and Its Nickname.

"The authorities in the colony of Virginia, at the time of the contest in England between the Stuarts and Cromwell, appear to have been devoted to the Stuarts," says a Western paper; "and when the Cromwellian Government threatened to send a fleet to reduce the colony to submission, its officials dispatched a message to young Charles, who was afterward King of England, under the title of Charles II., but was then hiding in France, asking him to come over and be King of Virginia. It is said that Charles was on the point of starting, when the collapse of the commonwealth and the Cromwellian regime took place, which sent him to the English throne. Charles never forgot this devotion of Virginia to his fortunes, and that colony was subsequently classed with England, Scotland and Ireland as one of the main portions of the Empire. In this way Virginia came to be known among the American colonies as the Old Dominion."

A GREAT many people are influenced to be good more by caution than by virtue.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE.

EXPOUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

Plan to Encourage Bible Reading—What the Pulpit Should Be—The Root of Unbelief—Sunday Closing at the World's Fair Brooding.

The Prayer.

I WANT to tell you how one of the greatest "revivals" occurred which came directly under my own observation. Three young ladies were walking down a street in the town of Wilsden when their attention was drawn to the sexton getting the church ready for Sabbath worship. One of them proposed going in, which they did. When seated, the question arose, "What can we do to bring about a greater work of grace?" The church was so far dead that the salvation of a soul had to be dated away back in the far past. So they decided to spend one half hour a day in prayer for an outpouring of the spirit on the members, and to meet in the same place on the following Saturday to report. They did, but with no sign of an answer. This they repeated, but with like result. At last the younger of the three said: "I think we are working the wrong way. Let us spend a week in seeking for a deeper work of grace in our hearts." The following Saturday they met again, and as they were giving praise to God an old man who had sinned against God for over seventy years came into the church, and, falling on his knees, began to cry for mercy. The three women came to his help. The news went through the town, "Old John is praying in the church!" People hurried to see the strange sight. The church soon filled, the minister was sent for, dozens were convicted, converted. The town was swept, every nook and corner was visited by the gospel shower. Business was partially suspended, and God was glorified.

How came all this? Through prayer. It was not through seeing my neighbor's faults, and looking and speaking distrustingly about them, but it was through looking at home. Self-abasement, self-consecration, self-sacrifice. Don't waste time in a mere form of words, but

"Do what thou prayest to be made,
Let the great Master's steps be thine."

—Gospel Phone.

The Root of Unbelief.

Down at the bottom of every unconverted heart lies some form or other of selfishness, and this keeps it from Christ. It may be a self-conceit that refuses to be taught of God, or a self-satisfaction that refuses to face its own utter depravity, or subtle self-righteousness that refuses to seek the righteousness of Christ as the only ground of salvation. My impenitent friend, you will never move a step toward a better life until your self-conceit is shattered and you begin to see yourself as others see you, and, above all, as God sees you. Never will you cry for pardon, never will you flee to the cross while the devil holds you under the delusion that you need no Saviour. How can I convince you that your own wisdom is the wisdom of a fool; your own boasted strength the strength of a pigmy; and your own righteousness but a rotten rag in the sight of the holy God? In the meantime you are robbing yourself of the very best and sweetest things that Christ can give you; you are wronging your own soul fearfully; you are risking the eternal remorse of your own ruin! The rods of kind chastisements in this world are to bring you to repentance; but the rod of retribution in the next world has no Saviour under it. They that know their duty and stubbornly refuse to do it shall be "beaten with many stripes." There is such a thing in the next world as "the wrath of the Lamb" of God, and you will feel it if you reject His wondrous and wooing love in this world. — Dr. Cuyler, in Ex.

What the Pulpit Should Be.

"If the pulpit is not a reformer or a reforming influence, it had better be abolished," says the New York Churchman (P. E.). "As a matter of fact, the pulpit is a very powerful, yes, and the most powerful, reformer in all countries, not excepting Russia. The ten commandments and the sermon on the mount are the professed code of morals in our day, and the pulpit, whatever else besides finds utterance there, dare not shrink from admitting and often expounding this code. The pulpit prepares the way for legislation by appealing to individual consciences. Legislation is never of any avail if it go beyond the conscience of the community it professes to control.

"It must have a moral warrant in the minds of the people to be in any sense effective. People, especially in America, will not keep a law, unless they think it good and just. Many laws are broken not because they fail in goodness and justice, but because their goodness and justice make no appeal to the consciences of the lawbreakers. Now here comes in the work of the pulpit. The Christian preacher has to waken the popular conscience whenever it happens to slumber. It is the work of those who succeed St. Peter and St. Paul to speak until the the people are pricked in the hearts, or until Felix trembles. It does not, however, follow that a preacher is to be 'judge or a divider,' much less a policeman. He may thunder against Ananias and Sapphira, and point out the bearing of the eighth commandment upon the transactions of the hour."

A Clean Sheet.

If you would increase your happiness and prolong your life, forget your neighbor's faults. Forget the slander you have ever heard. Forget the temptations. Forget the fault-finding, and give little thought to the cause that provoked it. Forget the peculiarities of your friends, and only remember the good points that make you fond of them. Forget all personal quarrels of histories that you may have heard by accident, and which if repeated, would seem a thousand times worse than they are. Blot out, as far as possible, all the disagreeables of life; they will come, but they will grow larger as you remember them, and constant thought of the acts of meanness, or, worse still, malice, will only tend to make you more familiar with them. Obliterate everything disagreeable from yesterday; start out with a clean sheet for to-day, and write upon it, for sweet memory's sake, only those things that are lovely and lovable.—Lutheran Observer.

ROOT & COMPANY.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

You Know Silks are largely worn-- We have doubled—yes trebled the sales so far this season and of course increased the stock in same proportions--we want you to see the new exhibit of

PRINTED CHINA SILKS

Designs not set, but carelessly scattered over the surface. The printers of China Silks are determined to show something new in every piece sent out. China silks beat the world for beauty.

CARPETS

Are having a boom--Such a satisfaction to come here for Carpets. Notice the Splendid

INGRAIN CARPETS

We are giving you at 35 and 50 cents, but you must hurry up to secure them. At the rate they go they'll soon be all gone.

Onyx Fast Black Stockings.

Any one who buys a pair of these fast black good wearers is sure to come back. They are fast black, absolutely stainless,

From The WAYNE HOSIERY MILLS.

We have just received their latest production, Ladies' Fast Black, Boot Top Stockings. They are beauties. Every lady will do well to see these.

SOAP DAY SATURDAY---Buttermilk Soap, in Huge Piles, at 10c.

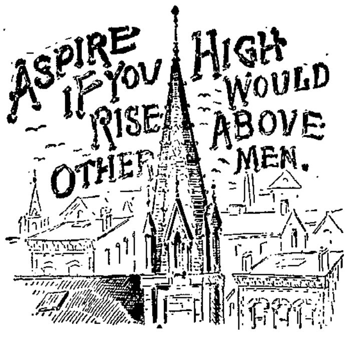
THE NEW YORK STORE.

One of the largest crowds that has ever been in the World's Museum was at Col Geary's benefit last night and the popular manager's friends attested their appreciation of his many generous acts to the poor of this city. The play was excellently presented.

E. A Conger and J. H Fripp, railroad officials of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived over the Nickel Plate in a special car last evening. They breakfasted at the Wayne.

The simple announcement that "The Henrietta," Mr. Howard's best play, will be at the Temple tonight is sufficient to crowd that theater, for we have before spoken in detail of the excellence of the attraction. It is presented by one of the best of companies.

Frank Dustman, of St. Louis, who has been visiting his daughter, Mr S G Edsall, of 81 Hayden street, left for his home this morning, after a pleasant weeks' visit.



The above is true whether applied to professional or business life. We have found it so in the

CLOTHING BUSINESS.

It has always been our aim to keep a Better Assortment, Better Material, Better Styles, and Better Finish than our neighbors and the people have shown their appreciation of our efforts by bestowing on us a liberal patronage.

JUST AT PRESENT

We are making the largest and finest display of Boy's and Childrens' Suits that it has ever been your good fortune to see. We will surely surprise you with the beautiful suits we are showing at $2, $3, $4, $5, $6, $7, $8, $9, $10, $12 and $15.

NOTICE.

For the information of all we wish to state that there are 900 delegates to the National Democratic Convention which meets at Chicago on June 21 and it requires a two-thirds vote to nominate.

Sam, Pete & Max.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 23, 1892

The Weather.

Washington, April 23.—Forecast till 8 p m Sunday For Indiana Fair warmer winds becoming south

FRESH LOCAL LINES.

Fred and Will Peters left for Watertown, Wis., where they will attend college.

Mr and Mrs Kruse of Ogdenburg N Y, are the guests of the Rev and Mrs Ainslie.

Mrs James J Hayes, of Clinton street, is able to be around after four months illness

Mrs Sol K Bloo and children returned yesterday from a visit with friends at Lima Ohio

Mrs E T Williams entertained the Woman's Reading club at her East Main street home this afternoon

James A Armstrong went to Yellow Springs, Ohio today, to spend Sunday with his wife, who is visiting there

Mr J B Pierson, of South Wayne avenue, had another operation performed upon him for abscess of the lungs

Mrs. Ben Bell, of Bellevue, Ohio, returned home today after visiting her brother, N W Hill of West Washington street.

A church social, unique in its character will be given in the chapel of the Second Presbyterian church on Friday evening, the 29th

B D Angell, of Aurora Ill, is here on business with the Kerr Murray works He manages the Aurora branch of the Fort Wayne concern

Miss Augusta Schaefer, of 26 Wilt street, was serenaded by the Blue Tassel club last evening The young lady afterward entertained her visitors in a happy way

There will be a meeting of the Relief Union, Monday afternoon at the home on Pritchard street at 3 o'clock There will also be a meeting of the board of managers of the Home at the same place.

George Irwin, son of Dr J. S Irwin, who has been dangerously ill, does not suffer quite so intensely from the spinal trouble as he did a few days ago There is little improvement, however, in his condition

Charles M. Henry, one of the leading boot and shoe dealers of Canton, Ohio, is in the city in attendance at the burial of Nellie Henry, daughter of J. W. Henry, corner of Creighton avenue and Oliver street.

Mrs. L. M. Ninde and daughter, Jennie, have arrived home from Florida During their stay in the south Mrs. Ninde's health was improved, but since her return a fever and cough again afflict her, causing anxiety on the part of family and friends

Last evening Miss Mary Corcoran entertained a number of her young friends in honor of her sister, Miss Alice Corcoran, who was on that day seventeen years old Cards and dancing were the chief features of the evening. A magnificent lunch was served at 11 o'clock

The Rev. J. S. Ainslie has organized a Woman's Union at the South Branch of the Congregational church, and the following officers were elected President, Mrs Kickley; vice-president, Mrs. Downing; secretary, Miss Crosby, treasurer, Miss Hiler, executive board, Mesdames Schofield, Page and Wilson.

Mr and Mrs. C. B. Woodworth entertained the Whist club at their West Wayne street residence last evening. Those present were Messrs. and Mesdames S. C. Lumbard, H. G. Olds, Charles McCulloch, J. M Barrett, W. S Bash, W. H. Watt, W. H. Fleming, E C. Rurode, Clark Fairbank, Frank Welling, C. E. Bond, J. H. Wilder, G. E Bursley, and Mrs. Anna Tyler and Messrs. Frank Brown and Henry Millard.

Humane Officer Read has submitted his weekly report to Secretary Loesch It shows the following cases: Abandoned and neglected, 4; beaten and abused, 1; destitute, 1; overdriving or overworking, 1, driving when diseased, 1 general cruelty, 1; warned, 1; prosecuted and convicted, 1; animals taken from work, 1. A wife beater is at present serving a sentence in the county jail as a result of the humane officer's investigations

Miss Anna McCaffery celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of her birth the other evening in a very pleasant manner, a number of her friends tendering her a surprise party at the home of her parents, on Webster street Those present were: Misses Mamie Heiffner, Josie Cleary, Anna and Maggie Ryan, Nora Welsh Ella Loney, Cecelia Finney, Maggie Conley, Sadie Rodie and Emma Bloodcamp Masters Dennis Cleary, Jerry and Philip Denely, Willie Conners, John Shorey, Charles Nolan, John Williams, James Owens, Edward Platter, James Murphy and John Rodie Refreshments were served Miss McCaffery received a number of presents

The following among other graduates of McDermut's Business college, have recently taken positions in this city. Bessie Lincoln, stenographer and bookkeeper, L M Ninde Anna McKean, stenographer, T. E Ellison; Frank Markey, stenographer and bookkeeper, Olds Wagon works. Kittie Steinbarner, stenographer, Fort Wayne Electric company J. B White jr, bookkeeper, White National bank, Alice Miller stenographer, S F Swayne, Laura Caldwell, stenographer and bookkeeper, R. G. Dun & Co, Katie Ritter, stenographer, Colerick & France A J Metheat, stenographer and bookkeeper, Western Gas Construction company Henry Beppe, stenographer, superintendent's office Pennsylvania company Fred Grummon, stenographer, master mechanic's office, Pennsylvania company, Eli Cosbican, stenographer, Dr G W McCaskey, Nellie Bowden stenographer Seavey Hardware company, Fanny Brokaw stenographer, Adams & Armstrong Sara Jacobson stenographer, A Lorenz Clara Hillier, stenographer Fisher Bros

HANDSOME AND SAFE.

The Pleasant and Cozy Quarters of the New White National Bank.

The new White National bank in the handsome building which has been erected at the corner of Wayne and Clinton streets will open next Monday The massive building in which it is located is of the latest style of architecture and a description will interest our readers Entering the bank building at the heavy and ornamental front door the visitor finds himself in a large lobby 16x38 feet in size The floor of this lobby is of white marble, and has a black marble baseboard bordering it. The bank furniture and counter work is of the best quartered oak, highly polished according to the best methods of finishing hardwood The Pape furniture company made the wood-work and Kover & Son decorated the building with fancy frescoing The grill work came from a firm in Detroit, and was put up by the local furniture company as was also the chip glass for the private rooms The chip glass was made at Chicago The wood work is elegantly carved and grooved and the panels are artistic The window counters for the public are especially fine The windows have the conventional cages. A customers' double desk stands in the center of the lobby, and the president and cashier will sit in carpeted enclosures near the main entrance. There will be no railing around these gentlemen, nothing but a low polished counter-rail about eight inches wide on top. This is a pleasant innovation, and will have a good influence, tending to do away with the old style of hiding the president of the bank in a cage in the back part of the building Besides the clerks will all be under the eye of the president, as he sits in front in his wheel chair There are two entrances, one on Wayne street, the other on Clinton The build is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. Hattersley & Co did the steam fitting. The coupon rooms for the public north of the main lobby are fitted up each with a table, shears, pen and ink and the ladies' room is larger and has a toilet. A still larger room for the public is in front of these Grill work of heavy make separates the public room from the safety deposit vault, which is fitted up with 602 boxes that will be rented at $5 a year. There is room for as many more boxes. Each Yale key is distinct in design, and a master key kept in the bank is required to put any lock in position so that the renter of a box may be able to unlock it. An employe of the bank always steps inside when the renter wishes to make a deposit or take anything out of his box It is claimed that this vault is the best job the Diebold folks of Canton, Ohio, ever turned out. The vault is of of chrome steel and cannot be drilled The steel work in it weighs 50,000 pounds. The big door is swung on a crane hinge with twenty-four bolts to fasten it, and it is worked by an eccentric into place A velvet padding in the grooves makes it perfectly air tight when shut, preventing burglars from blowing any explosive gas into it. It is locked by a triple time lock, and any one of the three clocks will do the work and throw the bolts, which shut with a clang The interior work of the door is polished in an artistic manner. The door cannot be opened until the timer runs down, and it can be set for any hour. The door is five inches thick, and it weighs 3,500 pounds. The vault is practically a great safe built into the wall on a foundation that comes from below the bottom of the cellar. The bank safe is in the next vault to the west, and it weighs 12,000 pounds, its walls six inches thick, of solid steel The book vault is the third one. These vaults are provided with alarm bells that ring when the doors are opened or shut. The heating apparatus and steam boiler are in the basement, which has a dry cement floor. In the outer main entry of the building are two steam radiators, which do not allow the cold air to get into the bank The second floor is for offices and is partially occupied already. The third floor, as the public know, is the new home of the Fort Wayne Rifles.

The officers of the bank are as follows. John W. White, president; Thomas B Hedekin, vice president; Harry A. Keplinger, cashier, Gustave G. Detzer, assistant cashier; William Rohan, bookkeeper; Christ Siebert, collector; H. W. Kohman, manager of vault

The following are the directors: Jas. B. White, Solomon Rothschild, Ranald T McDonald David C. Fisher, Thomas B. Hedekin, John W. White, Robert L. Romy.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have been informed that there has been peddlers around Fort Wayne and vicinity who claim to be representing me and selling my glasses, which is utterly false, as I neither employ agents or peddlers, nor can they purchase any of my goods. I will gladly pay for any information or proof against anyone claiming to represent me or selling my goods.

L. A. WORCH, Optician.

99 1-2 Calhoun St., one door from Fruit House.

Strawberries and Pine Apples.

Nice, Large Pine Apples, 15 and 20c each

Florida Oranges 40c doz

Choice Messina Oranges, 20c dozen.

Best Messina Lemons, 20c dozen

Choice Bananas 15c doz

Fruit House.

Spring Suitings.

Did you hear about the spring suitings just received by Blondeit & DeHaven, the merchant tailors They are very fine and at prices to suit everybody They ask a general inspection by the public, knowing that the goods they have received will suit everybody And then they make up everything in the latest styles All suits are guaranteed to fit and fit well They will be only too glad to show you their new goods They have a very large variety and will be able to suit you. Don't forget the place, No 34 East Berry street.

B Wilson Smith, of Lafayette, Ind, is in the city.

Masonic Notice.

All Master Masons in good standing are requested to meet at the hall of Home lodge No 342 F and A M, Masonic Temple, Sunday, April 24, 1892 at 12 o'clock prompt (city time) to attend the funeral of our late Brother Eli Cramer Street cars will be chartered to convey the brothers from the cemetery

M M Smick, W M

L C Warner, Secretary

California Canned Goods Reduced 2c and 3c Can.

Best Green Gage Plums, 15c can

Best Apricots, 16c can

Best Peaches 20c can

Best Pears 20c can

Best White Cherries 25c can

Fruit House.

For good plumbing and gas fitting at reasonable prices, call on Bruns & Co.

For the Congressional convention to be held at Kendallville the G R & I railway will sell excursion tickets on trains leaving Fort Wayne at 8 05 and 10.00 a m 21-3t

Come and enjoy yourself at Randall hall next Thursday. 23-2

Russel George, at No 10 East Main street, will have a warm lunch and pleasant drinks at his place, Saturday evening, April 23 In addition the Famous Eclipse Quartette will also be present and render some of their plantation melodies and imitations All are invited No admission fees but come and have a good time 22-2t

Dance with the Phoenix club at Randall hall April 28. 23-2

O. R. C.

All members of Wayne Division, No 19, are requested to meet at the hall on next Sunday, April 24, in order to pay assessment E Erickson, C E

C. N. Taylor, Sec. 22-2t

Having lately removed to this city I would like a position in good store. Can furnish $1,000 to $4,000 security, or would loan $1,000 or $2,000 to employer. Address, A. J Coit, 21-3t Fort Wayne.

A good time at Randall hall next Thursday. 23-2

Lawn Grass—Cheaper than Sod.

One pound will cover 100 square feet. Highly essential in renewing and thickening old lawns. Only 20cts per pound. Also Lawn Fertilizer, superior to manure and less expensive, not unsightly and does not choke or smother the sod

31-e-o-d-1-m S. Bash & Co.

For Water Works and Natural Gas work go to Bruns & Co., 135 Calhoun street.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT.

Just received a fine line of Spring Suitings and Light Overcoatings and Fancy Trouserings in an endless variety of patterns, both of foreign and domestic manufacture, at prices that will suit everybody. Call and see us.

BLONDOIT & DeHAVEN,

Tailors, 34 E. Berry Street.

Prayer books and rosaries for first communicants John Hauck,

11-6t 288½ South Calhoun.

Every first-class dealer sells F. G. and Frank's Choice, the leading 5 cent cigars. 19-eod-3t

Garden, Field and Flower Seeds—Fresh Seeds True to Name.

No old papers carried over from year to year. It will pay you a hundredfold to come and see us, whether you want to make a large or a small garden

S Bash & Co.,

The Old Reliable Seed Dealers

30-e-o-d&w-1-m

Every dealer in cigars who is willing to pay the high price sell F G and Frank's Choice, the Best 5 cent cigars made. 19-eod-3t

Call at Strawn's Gallery and see those fine transparencies that he is giving away with each dozen cabinet photographs Corner Calhoun and Columbia streets. 9tf

Stanton's is the place to have your confirmation pictures taken. Come in and see some of your friends he has just taken. Remember opposite the Cathedral. 19-5t.

On April 26 the fare to Chicago and return, via P., Ft. W. & C., will be only $3.00. 20-5

Phoenix Social Ball April 28. Attend. Randall hall.

Smoke the old and reliable F. G. and Frank's Choice, five cent cigars. eod3t

Are You Interested in Base Ball?

Send two cents in stamps to A. J. Smith, G P & T A L S & M S Ry, Cleveland, Ohio, and get a copy of the schedule of the National Base Ball League Games for the season of 1892 Scores the runs, hits and errors.

20w&4t

T. H. TRUSCOTT & SON,

Manufacturers,

FINE Pleasure Craft

ROW BOATS, Sail Yachts, Launches of every description.

A. C. KATT,

AGENT.

Catalogue Free

FOR SALE—At a bargain, ... East Jefferson street, cor. Hanna. 23-3t

Call on Bruns & Co. for Water Works and Gas work: 135 Calhoun street. Open every night until 7 o'clock.

Fire Sale!

Think of it--shoes for 20c, 25c and 30c per pair.

Fire Sale prices on very slightly, or not at all damaged, bought of the fire underwriters at almost give away prices.

The choicest lots from the Hosmer Codding and Parker, Holmes stock of best Shoes.

The Hustlers scooped it in and give their friends, the people, all the benefit.

Mens' $2.00 shoes at $1.00, very slightly soiled.

Ladies' $3.00 kid shoes, A. S. Smith's make, $1.50.

Boys' shoes from $1.50 to 65c.

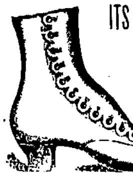
Men's 75c Velvet Slippers at 35c.

Piles of shoes all over the store Floor strewn. Tables loaded with fine stock. Get into the crowds. We are in it.

We won't lock the doors to keep the crowds out unless it is necessary. If you come you are sure to get some of the goods.

S. B. THING & CO.,

36 Calhoun Street.



ITS MONEY TO YOU!

20 to 30 per cent. saved by buying your shoes of the old and reliable firm.

G. KLUG, 194 Hanna Street.

Repairing neatly done.

MUSEUM

Week April 25.

◁ CURIO HALL ▷

World's Greatest Harpist,

CHARLES DIAMOND.

Don't Fail to See Him.

The most Artistic Specialty, on the American stage.

MITCHEL & LORAINE,

In the Laughable Act, Entitled,

"UNCLE GINGER"

ROSEBUD ILLUSION!

◁ THEATRE ▷

CAPT. GEO. H. HAMILTON,

COMEDIAN, and

LILLIAN HEINDEN,

SOUBRETTE.

GEARY'S STOCK CO.,

FIRST THREE DAYS.

The Exciting Melodrama,

SILVER BIRD, THE DEAD SHOT.

LAST THREE DAYS.

The Comedy Success

Only a Newsboy,

--OR A--

Knight of Labor!

ADMISSION - - - 10c.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

(Pixley & Long Block, East Berry Street.)

TEMPTING BARGAINS.

Every Department Offers Special Attractions for Economical Buyers, Every day in the Week.

FIVE CASES

New Style Dress Prints!

5c a yard, worth 7c.

TWENTY-FIVE PIECES

TURKEY RED TABLE LINEN,

54 inches wide, 25c a yard, worth 37½c.

ONE HUNDRED DOZEN

ALL LINEN TOWELS,

Extra size, 12½c each, would be cheap at 17c.

Another case of Outing Cloths at 5c Yd., Regular 10c Goods.

50 dozen Gents' White Unlaundried Shirts at 29c, worth 50c

50 Pieces BEDFORD CORD DRESS GOODS, All Colors, 27c a yard, regular 50c goods.

50 PAIRS ALL CHENILLE PORTIERES, Plain and Bordered, Fringed Top and Bottom, in Red, Bronze, Coral, Peach, etc., for $5 a pair, actual value $6.50.

A Beautiful Line of Infants' CLOAKS,

In Tan and Cream Cashmere, Embroidered in silk, for $1.25, worth $1.75.

LADIES' AND MISSES' JACKETS AND CAPES, An endless variety of new and attractive styles at

EXTREME LOW PRICES.

One Price to All.

BEADELL & COMPANY,

THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

BEST LIGHTED STORE in the CITY.

To Printers.

To make room for our new Web Perfecting press, we offer for sale our three revolution Taylor press, with Brown folder attached. The press prints 1,800 per hour and is in first-class condition. It can be seen every afternoon at work in The Sentinel press room. The machine will be sold at a bargain and can be delivered at any time after the 15th of July. tf

For Bath Tubs, Pumps, Sinks, Hydrants and Rubber Hose, go to Bruns & Co.

For Abstracts—"Reliable ones" at reasonable prices, go to Dreibelbiss' abstract office. Rooms 3 and 4 Pixley-Long block. d w-tf

Nothing but the purest soap, water, starch and blue are used at Fort Wayne Steam Laundry, 46 West Main street All the latest improved appliances for doing first-class work without injury to the fabric are used. Phone 382.

W. B. Phillips,
Proprietor.

A Complete Schedule.

A complete schedule of all the games to be played by the National Base Ball League for season of 1892, will be sent by applying to A. J. Smith, G. P. & T. A., L. S. & M. S. R'y, Cleveland, O., and enclosing two-cent postage stamp. This schedule contains the dates, names of contesting clubs, places for scoring total runs, hits, errors and pitchers' names, together with tables of standing of clubs and averages for last season 20-w&4t

SPRING STYLES!

Which are New, Nobby and the very latest patterns.

—IN—

Suitings,

Overcoatings,

Trowserings,

Fancy Vestings.

RABUS

MERCHANT TAILOR!

16 West Berry St.

That is So!

That you can buy Feed at the Lakeside Feed Store cheaper than at any other place in the city. Corner Lafayette and Columbia streets.

W. S. VOUGHT - Proprietor.

GLOBE STANDARD WIRE TWIST!

Bicycle Suits, Sweaters & Shoes.

Suits, $7.00 to $12.50 each.

Sweaters, $2.50 to $5.00 each.

Shoes, 90c to $3.00 pair.

Examine These Before Buying.

A. B. WHITE CYCLE COMPANY,

101 Calhoun Street.

Remember we have the largest stock of Bicycles and Cycle Sundries in the city. Sundries reduced 50 per cent.